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XIII.

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Though it was the first week in September, it was as cold as it should be in November, when we left Amsterdam one morning at 6 o'clock for a day in the country, out of the usual run of tourists, mud." As the little screw steamer, bound for Purmerend, left her wharf, the sun was making a desperate effort to pierce the heavy, rain laden clouds that were scurrying in from the sea. It was cold and disagreeable, but in spite of that, the scene was beautiful. On one hand was the great old City of Amsterdam, with its red roofed houses, lofty spires, and huge round domes, with a literal forest of masts in the immediate foreground. Across the broad river is a large island covered with huge trees, partly hiding pretty villas, and directly in front, as far as the eye can reach, is an open stretch of water covered with a fleet of sailing vessels on their way back from the fishing grounds. Their large triangular sails, of a peculiar reddish brown tint, and their awkward square shaped hulls of the same color, form a striking contrast to the sparkling blue waters through which they rapidly plow their way, for although these Dutch boats look clumsy to one who has been used to the graceful lines and models of American boats, they are very fast sailers, and as they draw very little water, are especially adapted to the trade in and around the many canals that intersect all Holland.

A DAY'S JOURNEY.

As we are admiring this beautiful scene, and shivering with the cold, our steamer makes a sudden turn to let one of the clumsy looking sail boats pass, and in another instant we are in a great lock, and sinking to the level of the country through which we are to pass, it being some nine feet lower than the level of the river in front of the City. This canal, into which we are ushered through the lock, is the Noord-Hollandische Kanal, which was constructed between the years 1819 and 1825 at a cost of over eight million florins. It extends from Amsterdam to the Helder, in the extreme north of Holland, and is 20 feet below the average level of the sea at half tide. It is 47 miles long, 130 feet broad and 20 feet deep. Until within the last few years, since the completion of the North Sea Canal, it formed the chief means of communication between Amsterdam and the North Sea, accommodating the largest vessels in that trade. It is not so much used now, except for trading boats of small size, although the business done between the towns that are on its line is very great each year. It forms the chief channel of communication between Amsterdam and the milk and cheese districts of North Holland.

The little steamer speeds along, stopping here and there at curious little Dutch villages, more like toy towns than anything else, now passing great schooners, and then turning out for little canal boats towed by horses, or more frequently by two or three men, who trace off the distance between towns in an incredibly short time. Their harness is a wide, stout belt, band, which passes across the chest and over the arms. They are a sturdy lot, and two or three of them take a heavily loaded boat along at a very rapid pace. The landscape through this part of Holland is very peculiar. The bed of the canal, low as it is, is still 7 or 8 feet higher than the land on one side, and from 12 to 14 on the other. There are great windmills everywhere, some of them in motion and others with their sails furled, waiting for a better breeze. There are saw mills, flour mills, water mills, the greater number on the canal belonging to the latter class, they being employed in pumping water from one level into the canals of a higher one.

EVERYBODY WASHING SOMETHING.

All through this section the grazing is excellent, and the chief industry is the manufacture of the peculiar cheese which takes its name from the little Town of Edam, about two hours from Amsterdam. There are thousands and thousands of cows grazing over the land, a vast stretch of which the eye can cover, there being no break in the view except that caused by the wind-mills, and here and there a dyke which marks the boundary of another canal, a few feet higher than the one on which we are sailing. This vast expanse of country is dotted with the black and white cows that make the wealth of the population, there being but little attention paid to anything but the manufacture of cheese, that finds its way to every part of the globe.

The houses are generally one and a half stories high, with red tile roofs, which are three or more times as high as the house itself. These houses are built on the banks of the canal, and in front of each house is a platform, built out into the water, where the good housewife washes her tubs and pails. In every one there is a plot of ground set aside for flowers, and this, like everything else pertaining to the Dutch house, is as neat and as the most careful attention can make it.

Arriving at Purmerend, two and a half hours from Amsterdam, we left the boat and took seats in a great, lumbering diligence, in which the way to Hoorn was to be made. We dashed at a rattling pace through the narrow streets of the queer old Village, crossed half a dozen big and little canals, and then struck out across the country for our objective point. Soon after leaving the Village we entered a magnificent avenue, 50 or more feet wide, and the whole distance with trees on either side. The road is made of narrow brick, and is as hard and smooth as a floor. On both sides of it is a 10-foot strip of grass which reaches to the trees, beyond which is the inevitable canal. A mile or two and the canal widens, and is dotted with a number of boats, all loaded down with milk or cheese. We passed hundreds of red-tiled houses, and at every one there were one or more women in big wooden shoes, scrubbing doors, steps and floors. On the little steps that lead down to the water's edge they do their washing clothes, using the canal for the purpose. Nearly everybody was doing something. The road between Purmerend and Hoorn is a series of magnificent avenues leading from one to the other at right angles. As we approach Hoorn the landscape on the right is entirely hidden from view by a high dyke, along which the road runs for five or six miles. Then it makes a curve; the diligence toils painfully up a very short, but steep, hill, till the top of the dyke is reached, and there, spread out before you like a picture, is the Zuyder Zee, its waters dancing and sparkling in the sun. At this point there is a large bay, the land forming a perfect horseshoe. This is one of the pumping stations, where the water pumped from lower levels by the windmills inland, is taken from the main canal and emptied into the ocean. This station is an immense building with enormous steam engines, working pumps of enormous capacity. The water is pumped from the canal into a mammoth reservoir, where it is discharged through large sluiceways into the Zuyder Zee.

HOORN.

Half an hour from the station and we are in Hoorn, one of the oldest and most primitive Villages in Holland. It was the ancient capital of North Holland, and in its time was a place of considerable importance, but is now a quiet little Town, devoted almost entirely to the handling of cheese and fish. Its glory has departed. Hoorn was the birthplace of the famous navigator, Wilhelm Schoute, who, in 1616, discovered the passage around the south coast of America, and named it Cape Horn, after his native Town.

If you were struck with the general craziness of the houses in Rotterdam and Amsterdam, what you see here will make those in the Cities appear perfectly perpendicular by contrast. They are not so high as in Amsterdam, but they make up for their lack of hight in their frightful crookedness. They are not only awfully out of plumb, but are bent and twisted in every conceivable shape. Some of them are straight at one corner, sag in three or four feet in the middle and project as many in front, while in the rear the whole arrangement is reversed, one end of the roof being six or seven feet higher than the other. There is not a house in Hoorn, unless it be some quite new one, entirely out of place in this aggregation of leaning buildings, which is not apparently trying to outlean its neighbor. One actually becomes dizzy walking through the little streets, confronted on all sides with houses that appear to want to fall over on you, or are afraid of you, and shrink back at your approach. You look down any of the many short streets, (long streets are impossible, because the canals cut them off just as they are beginning to assume decent proportions,) and you never see any two houses in line. This one comes out two or three feet, the roof of the next is lower at one end than at the other, and not in the same line with its neighbor, while the third is entirely independent, and at one end projects further than the one on its right, and retreats in fear of its neighbor on the left, and so on through every street in Hoorn.

Over the doorway of every other house you will see the date of its erection on a stone set in the wall, and where that date is later than 1721 the house is set down as unworthy of the Town. The greater number of the stones are marked 1612–20. Although built so long ago they are in a good state of preservation, barring their desire to lean forward far enough to see what the house two blocks away is doing. They are mostly constructed of brick, and were so solidly built that they bid fair to last for all time. As they have stood since 1600, and have not succumbed to the terrible twistings they have had, there is no reason why they should not last 200 or 300 years more. The ancient Dutchman knew how to build, and if he had not had such treacherous soil to build upon, his houses would have lasted forever.

Like all other Towns and Villages in Holland Hoorn consists of a great number of islands, made by the canals, which are bridged over so often that the people walk on bridges half the time. The streets, though short and crooked, are wide and scrupulously clean. It is impossible to find any dirt in the streets or sidewalks of these Holland Villages. The Hollanders deserve their reputation for cleanliness.

"THE CRYING TOWER."

Among the very old structures is a tower on the water's edge, that dates back to the year 1500. Here it was that ships used to report their arrival, and from here they sailed on their long voyages. It is known to this day as the "Crying Tower," because of the tears shed there by the friends of those embarking. It was 300 or 400 years ago, as it is now—some wives cried for fear that their husbands would never come back, and others cried for fear their's would. Many a vow of faithfulness has been made at the base of the old tower, only to be broken, and many a faithful wife has stood there till the ship upon which was everything she loved, disappeared on the treacherous ocean, never to be heard of again, and many a sailor here bid his love good-bye and after a three-years' absence returned to find her the comfortable wife of a solid farmer, and doing very well with her cheese. Could the stones in the old building speak they could reel off a great many comedies and a great many tragedies, as well.

The city hall and market house are also very old, and are of very peculiar construction, the roof of the former running up three or four stories, and its front most elaborately carved and painted with all manner of grotesque figures which, in their day were considered artistic. The old market house is a low, square building, built of stone, as solid as the pyramids. Its rudely-carved pillars and window caps will be standing there long after the Zuyder Zee is a blooming flower garden.

On all the numerous canals are high storehouses, filled from top to bottom with the round cannon-ball-like cheeses of the country. In front of these warehouses are large canal boats, in which they are carried to Amsterdam, where they are loaded on larger vessels for every part of the world. All the people in this vicinity are engaged, either in the fisheries or in the product of the dairy. There is an enormous business in milk and butter, the whole City of Amsterdam and other large Towns in Holland getting their supply from this immediate neighborhood.

The most interesting excursion out of Amsterdam, and one that the tourist seldom makes, is to the queer little Town of Broock, which enjoys the reputation of being the cleanest Village in the world. The great canal is left at a Village called Tschauw, and the route lies along the banks of a smaller one for two miles.

CLEANEST TOWN IN THE WORLD.

Never ride in Holland if you can walk. The two miles between Tschauw and Broock give you a better idea of the country than you could get by traveling a hundred miles by rail, carriage or canal. The route lay along a canal large enough for second class barges and is used for a highway as well as for a reservoir for the surplus water of a vast level. The dyke on the lower side is only a few inches above the level of the water. On your right, 20 feet below the bottom of the canal, stretches away a vast extent of perfectly flat country, with ditches every 60 feet, while off in the distance is another large canal parallel with ours, with its dyke similar to the one we are on. This stretch of country is dotted with the white and black cattle of Holland. There is an occasional road bordered with trees, and everywhere the quaint, high-roofed, red-tiled farm houses with a dozen or more villages in sight. On the right the land is 20 feet lower than where you stand, while on the left it is on a level with the water beside you. Wind mills are, of course, everywhere, and their mighty sails revolving with the wind, add very much to the picturesqueness of the landscape.

We investigated one of the largest windmills between the two villages, one of those that raise water from one grand level to another. The keeper pulled a rope attached to a wooden lever, and in a minute the great sweeps caught the breeze and began slowly to revolve. There was a whirr of machinery inside The great sails turn slowly, but steadily, an enormous Archimedian screw set at an angle of 45 degress, which lifts vast quantities of water from the low land on the left, up to the canal on the right, a distance of 20 feet. These mills are built and maintained by the Government, there being a certain number on every level, which pumps the water to the next higher level, and so on till it finally reaches one of the steam pumping stations, similar to the one on the coast near Hoorn. The men who have charge of the Government pumping mills live in them with their families, and comfortable places they make of them. The mill is octagonal in form and about, 12 feet wide in each direction, and the ground and second floors are devoted to the living rooms of the family. The kitchen is a marvel of neatness, the floor being scrubbed until it is as white as driven snow. The cooking utensils of brass and tin are polished to a dazzling brightness, and the parlor is a little gem. On one side is the old-fashioned fire-place, backed with quaintly figured blue and white tiles, and above, on the mantel, are a couple of old delft platters that would set a china collector crazy. There is clean, cool matting in the ceter of the floor, and the places that it did not cover are as white as hard scrubbing can make them. There are a few Dutch landscapes, small and unpretending but very good, on the walls. The windows are draped with white muslin curtains, and the whole room is as neat and comfortable as as anything possibly can be. There was a large family of sturdy boys and girls—children are one great feature of Holland life, and the good man and his wife seemed to be perfectly happy and content.

A SPECIMEN HOUSE.

A Dutch dairy farm-house (all Dutch farms are dairies) is worth any amount of time to see. More than in the cities, if such a thing is possible, is cleanliness the rule. So jealous are the wives of the purity of the inside of their houses, that incomers are required to leave their wooden shoes outside the door, and enter in stocking feet, slippers being the only foot-gear worn in-doors.

The main entrance is a hall, the floor of stone, and overlaid with rugs. At the right is a room elevated a foot, the partition only half the hight of the wall, in which the good wife was sitting, working with an American sewing machine. Back of that and running to the rear of the building, were what? The stalls for the cows, which constitute the wealth of the owner.

This side of the main hall was perhaps 30 feet long by 15 wide. There were eight stalls in this part of the house, the floors of which were sprinkled with a white sand at least two inches deep, in which were pretty figures and designs drawn. The wall at the head of the stalls is painted white, and there was not the slightest speck of anything looking like dirt anywhere upon its surface. There are two little square windows over each stall and they had curtains of spotless white muslin prettily tucked and frilled. The partitions are of white posts with a light framework of small, smooth-planed boards, ornamented with tiny pictures with cute little ribbon frames, evidently the work of the children. The floor of the sewing room was of some white wood susceptible of a very high polish, and it was as white as the sand in the stalls. In the center a wide strip of seagrass matting along the sides of which glistened the strips of white flooring. The great seams and wide boards that formed the ceiling were painted a dark brown, relieved by occasional bits of lighter colors in the shape of home-made pictures or fancy work.

THE COWS.

It must be understood that this was in the day time, when the cows are grazing. They are brought to these bovine palaces at night, after milking time, and are curried and blanketed according to the season, and fed with cooked food before being permitted to go to the field in the morning. The Holland dairyman takes as much care of his cows as Mr. Lorillard does of his race horses, and it pays him. In the first place cows are very high in price, and no risk can be afforded with such valuable stock, and, secondly, by this treatment they yield enormously of the richest milk. American dairymen might take a leaflet from the Hollander's book to advantage.

Off from this room (it is hard to call it a cow stable) is a larger room, which serves the double purpose of sitting-room and bed-chamber, although at first the latter use was not observable. The room was simply but comfortably furnished, and, like everything else, wonderfully neat and clean. The matting on the floor, the bureau, the chairs and tables, everything was without a speck. Opening doors in the wall, which we supposed were doors of cupboards, sleeping places were disclosed. Each one has two beds, one above the other like berths in a sleeping-car, and in front of them were curtains of snowy-white muslin. There is an advantage in this arrangement. At night the doors are thrown open and the sleepers have the air of the large room, and in the daytime the beds are entirely concealed from view. It is an economical use of room, and might be adopted to advantage in the small houses of laborers in the Cities of America.

The other room of the house is the parlor, and that, like the best room of farmers the world over, is seldom used. It had its regular complement of straight-backed chairs and a sofa. The only ornaments were a number of very old pieces of china which had been handed down from generation to generation for no one knows how long.

Back of the main building is the cheese-house, where there were thousands of round cheeses piled up in rows clear to the roof. There were a number of them in the presses, where they are kept with salt on them till they attain the right flavor, and are hard enough to be stored away till they ripen for the market.

Broock is a little place of only 1,500 people, and besides being the cleanest Village in the world, is beyond all question, the quietest. There is absolutely nothing doing there. The arrival of a canal boat loaded with milk or cheese from one of the Towns farther down the canal is an important event, and always brings a crowd of curious people to the landing place. If one really wanted to get completely and entirely out of the world he could do no better than go to Broock. Quietness and cleanliness, here they are in prefection. The houses are mostly one and a half stories high, and are all painted, to preserve them from the dampness, for in addition to the moist nature of the soil on which the Village is built, it so lies on a little bay that it is exposed at all times of the year to the worst kind of dampness and moisture.

The streets, and the roads in the neighborhood, are paved with little clinkers of different colors, which are laid in quaint designs. Between the houses and the sidewalks are grass plots or flower gardens, filled with the rarest of flowers. The Dutch claim to have done more than any other Nation in the advancement of horticulture, and while they are not engaged so extensively in it now as formerly, there are the finest of flowers to be seen anywhere, hyacinths and tulips being the favorites. The Dutch delight in these two flowers at one time took the form of a mania, and speculators in bulbs gambled in them with as great a zest as a grain speculator does now.

THE TULIP MANIA.

A little over 200 years ago this gambling assumed enormous proportions, and immense fortunes were won and lost through the medium of tulip bulbs. It is on record that one single bulb was sold for 13,000 florins, and that it was a matter of frequent occurrence for bulbs to run as high as 4,000 and 5,000 florins for moderately rare ones. Everybody caught the fever. Merchants, capitalists and private individuals, even though they had not the slightest knowledge of horticulture, went into the speculation with the greatest fervor, and enormous fortunes were amassed and lost in very short time. It is said that a little Town in the neighborhood of Haarlem made over 10 million of florins in one year by the sale of tulip bulbs. Although that was long ago, and the mania was of short duration, the Dutch of to-day have not lost the fondness for flowers that has always characterized the nation. Go where you will and you will see rare flowers. The parks of Amsterdam are filled with them, planted in the most elaborate designs, the shades being arranged as delicately as though the work had been done on canvass by a skilful painter, instead of upon a grass sward by an artist in flowers. At Broock are all kinds of flowers arranged in all manner of forms and the most of them exceedingly artistic.

In this out-of-the-way place are queer characters, that can not be seen anywhere else. The Dutchmen that are seen in the old paintings of Dutch life, are never seen on the streets of Amsterdam. There the citizen is dressed in as modern style as the man of Paris or New York, but in Broock is where you see him in the same style of garments his ancestors wore hundreds of years ago. They have a little round woolen cap on the back of their big round heads, under which is a fringe of long thick hair. Close around the throat is a cloth band, wound round and round, and coming up close to this is the short stuff blouse-coat, fastened closely around the waist. Below this is a masterpiece in the way of trousers. These old-time Dutch trousers are really wonderful. They are, at the waist, perhaps three feet in diameter, and from there they spring out almost right angles, and increase in width till about six inches above the immense wooden shoes, terminating with a diameter, both legs measured together, of from six to 10 feet, according as the wearer is a tall or a short man. When he stands still his trousers seem like a dress-skirt, and when he walks they go fluttering in the breeze like two immense cotton bags on something that has life. What it is you cannot say—you only imagine that somewhere within there is a pair of legs. Below is a pair of thick, heavy woolen stockings encasing a pair of great round ankles, and the whole is finished with the enormous wooden shoes, low at the heels, and high, sharp points at the toe. As he goes shuffling along the stone street, (the old-time Dutchman does not walk—he half rolls and half hitches), these shoes make a terrible clatter; but he smokes his long pipe and rolls on, perfectly unconscious of the attention he is attracting from those who have never seen him, except in paintings by Teniers and Steen.

PEACE AND QUIET.

The population of Broock is made up largely of retired merchants from the great Cities, and ship captains who have had enough of wind and wave. The Dutchman's idea of absolute bliss is absolute stagnation. He wants perfect quiet, perfect repose, no noise, no dirt, no worry, no excitement. Should any one establish a factory within hearing distance of Broock it would utterly destroy the Village. Its inhabitants would leave it at once. You hear no rumbling carriages in the streets, for no carriages are necessary. They travel upon the canals, and the boats go silently and without bustle. The gardens under the arbors in which they sit and smoke are at the back of the houses, so that any noise from the street may not reach them. One might as well be in the middle of the great Sahara Desert as in the streets of Broek. If the resident wants a change he is only two hours from Amsterdam, but very few of them ever want it. It was to get away from Amsterdam that they came to Broek, and it would be a master motive that would ever get them back again. It is probable that they go down once a quarter, to some very quiet bank, on the border of an exceedingly quiet canal, where in a room far from the street, and dimly lighted, they cut their coupons. But they hurry back to their beloved Broek, glad to get out of even the possibility of noise and the turmoil of busy life. If one wants a quiet that has no interruption he can get it at Broek.

But even such a Village is not quiet enough for some of them, and so in the country round about are farm-houses and villa residences which are very quaint, though they fit the country admirably. They are built substantially and kept, inside and out, with a cleanliness that is almost painful. Their gardens are works of art. Those who prefer the country to the village surround their grounds with ditches, plant their gardens, lay out their pleasure-grounds, and put upon their houses inscriptions, and live in comfort till death tears them away from their delights. You read over one doorway: "*Lust en Rust*," which is "pleasure and repose;" on another "*Wel Tevreden*," "well content," and the next, not a very extensive establishment, which I fancy the proprietor knows will be noticed, is "*Groot Genoeg*," "large enough." He is satisfied and he wants the passers-by to know it. "Without care," "My Satisfaction," "Joy with Peace," are very common. Whatever the inscription may be one thing is always expressed, that whatever else may be wanted the owner desires peace and quiet.

A GLORIOUS HISTORY.

The Hollander is essentially a sailor and a soldier. Spain once held the country, but a war, commenced with a apparent hopelessness, was continued for 80 long and dreary years. The Spaniard was driven out, and the country established its independence. France coveted it and got a foot-hold, but Holland would never submit to a foreign yoke. A part of the country was in possession of the French, but Amsterdam and what remained unoccupied by the foe, was saved by an artificial inundation, and time was gained to organize an army and the French were driven out. It required nerve to cut dykes and put a whole country under water to expel an invader, and that nerve the Hollanders had.

They were as strong on the sea as on the land. When war broke out with England, Van Tromp, De Witt and De Ruyter, Dutch Admirals, were uniformly successful, winning 12 decisive conflicts on the sea within a year. De Ruyter sailed his fleet into the Thames, and seriously threatened London itself.

In peace the Dutch were as great on the ocean as in war. Her navigators were as bold and daring as those of any country, and she planted colonies almost all over the world.

The growing power of England, however, dwarfed the limited country, mercantile took the place of warlike enterprises, and Holland descended in the scale of power as rapidly as she ascended in wealth. The little country has, however, nothing to be ashamed of in either field. She has a glorious past, an exceedingly safe present, and a successful future.

THE JOYS OF LIFE.

The Dutch are very fond of feasts and merry-makings, and have them on almost every occasion in life. At betrothals the friends of the contracting parties meet and consume vast quantities of bridal cake and mulled wine, which is known as "bridal tears," and births and marriages are celebrated in the same way. As in Germany, they have church fests, conducted in the same way, only instead of the comparatively harmless beer and wine, the all-powerful gin is consumed in vast quantities, and much drunken revelry results. The regulation eating on these occasions is "poffertjes," a sort of very small waffle, mixed and baked in a moment on a griddle, in sight of the consumer. Booths are erected for the making and selling of "poffertjes" on all the streets of the Villages at these religious feasts, and vast quantities, with still vaster quantities of gin, are consumed. Each country church in the Villages has a festival on the anniversary Sunday of its establishment.

They announce the condition of the sick by bulletins affixed to the outside of the door, that inquiring friends may know all about it without disturbing anybody by ringing or knocking, a very sensible custom, and one worthy of adoption everywhere. Births, betrothals and deaths are announced in the same way, though in some Provinces a parish official, clad in a peculiarly ghastly garb, with a cocked hat, with crape around it, is employed to go to the houses of friends to announce deaths.

They use dogs in Holland as beasts of burden more than in any country in Europe. They have a very heavy wagon to carry their milk from the fields to the dairy, and their produce from the farms to market, drawn by from three to six dogs of all degrees and sizes. It is not uncommon to see a large dog, something like the New Foundland, hitched to a cart with three or four of the spaniel variety. As each is hitched independent of the other, and each pulls his best, the disparity in sizes makes no difference. The roads are full of them in the country, as are the streets in the Cities, and very good draught animals they are. They are as well broken as horses and serve as quietly and faithfully.

BEVERAGES.

Holland is devoted to beer, but not so much as Germany. They mingle gin with beer. Gin has a terrible foothold in Holland, and is drank by all classes. They claim a superiority for their gins over the other stomach-destroyers of the world; but Mr. Tibbitts could see no difference in it. He remarked it produced intoxication, the same as English gin, and had the usual flavor of turpentine, with a peculiar taste added that reminded him somewhat of herring brine. The Hollander drinks it, however, morning, noon and night, and there is, in consequence, a redness of nose and a florid hue to the complexion which is unknown in strictly wine and beer-drinking countries.

The Hollander smokes as assidously as a German, though he throws into smoking more care and attention. He appears to give his whole mind to it. He impresses you with the idea that he has a certain amount of tobacco to burn every day, and he goes about it with the same pertinacity that he builds a dyke or pumps out an ocean. In the country the males are never without their long carved and painted pipes, and in the Cities a cigar is always in front of them except in their stores and offices.

The Rotterdam and Amsterdam man is the European Yankee in matters of business and drink. If a thing is to be done it has to be done right away. If a German is thirsty during the day he goes to his regular beer hall and drinks a glass, taking anywhere from half an hour, to an hour and a half, according to the company he happens to find there. But not so your Hollander. He rushes to the nearest place he can find swallows, not drinks, his glass of beer and gets back to work again. In Amsterdam you will find the nearest approach to American stand-up bars that is to be seen on the continent.

But as soon as the day's work is done he is as ready for enjoyment as any one, and he has it. He leaves his business in his counting-room when he goes out, and the evening is spent with his family, either at home or at one of the many places of amusement with which the cities are so well provided. In this he is like the German. He is not selfish in his amusements. He wants every member of his family to have just as much pleasure as he, and he arranges it so that they do. In the parks, at the garden concerts, at the theater, he is there with all his family, and there is no reserve or restraint among them. They all partake of the enjoyment in a hearty, healthy way. The Hollander is a good business man, and he is a better head of a family.

It will be remembered that Mr. Tibbits, after his disastrous experience with the beautiful Pauline, at Nuremburg, determined to attach himself only to the homeliest and most ill-favored waiter-girls he could find in the beer-halls. He did this in Amsterdam, and was happy in entirely monopolizing one of the most homely in the entire Kingdom. He was very happy with her, or seemed to be.

But his blissful experience came to a sudden end. He was discussing with his friends the advantages of homely girls who were entirely devoted to you, over those of more personal attractions who, because of their beauty, put a heavier value upon themselves.

TIBBITTS AND AN INCIDENT.

"This girl," said Mr. Tibbits, "is entirely devoted to me. I deliberately selected her from this bevy of beauties, and she is so grateful for it that she would not object to anything I might do. I might grieve her, but such is her entire absorption in me: that she would make no sign. She would suffer in silence and live on hope till the effect had worn off."

Then, to illustrate the complete submission to which he had reduced the girl, he asked her for another glass of beer. The girl started for it with alacrity, born of love, upon which Mr. Tibbitts winked at another girl, a very pretty one, who came to him promptly. The young woman-tamer took the prettty girl's hand in his, and was toying with it, when the original appeared with the beer. The homely girl looked at Mr. Tibbitts, then at the pretty girl, then observing where her hand was, and where Mr. Tibbitt's hand was, uttered a true womanly hiss, and the heavy mug described a circle in the air and descended upon Mr. Tibbitt's head, the beer flowing down his shoulders and over his coat and vest. The girl, knowing that she had committed an unpardonable sin, tore off her little leathern bag, made a hasty exit from the place and was seen no more.

And then Mr. Tibbitts, after a few moments of apparently deep thought, remarked that at last he had found his mission. "I shall," said he, picking bits of glass from his hair, and wiping beer from his coat, "compile a book from my own experience for the use of young men who may come after me, which I shall christen 'The Damfool's Guide Through a Cold and Unfeeling World.' The following will be the first two entries:

1. A lovely girl, entirely devoted to you, will stand anything from you,—except fooling with another girl.

2. Never believe that you have full control of any woman. They are extremely impulsive and very illogical, and whenever they have in their hands a beer-glass, rolling-pin, boot-jack or other offensive weapon, be careful to conduct yourself with great propriety when they are within hearing, seeing or feeling distance.

"I shall continue to add to this book as time rolls on, which it will. If I live to be 80 it will be of inestimable value, for if the young fellows of the next generation avoid what I shall doubtless pass through, they will live very smooth and even lives."

A Victim of Habit.
Philadelphia News.

"John," said the cashier's wife, dropping into the bank in the midst of a shopping trip, "You forgot to leave me that money this morning." "What name?" asked the cashier, without looking up. "Name! name!" exclaimed the lady. "I am your wife." "No doubt, no doubt," answered the cashier mechanically and going on with his writing; but you will have to bring some one to identify you.'

For the Blade.

THE OLD HOUSE-FLY.

A Long Song on a Light Subject.

BY J. N. MATTHEWS.

Go throw the shutters open wide, and lift the windows high;
Let out the silence and the gloom, let in the jolly fly;
I'm weary of this stale repose, and long to hear again
The sweetest sound of all the year, the fly upon the pane.
I long to see him bobbing up and down the sill and sash,
I long to feel his tickling tread upon my soft mustache;
I love to see him tilting on his slender, tender, toes,
I love to watch him bump, and buzz, and balance on his nose;
In all the universe, to-day, of merry song and glee,
O, tell me where's another that is happier than he.
Then throw the shutters open wide, and lift the windows high,
Let out the gloom and silence, and let in the jolly fly.

O, the old house-fly, O, the brave house-fly,
A-straddling o'er the butter-dish, a-sprawling o'er the pie;
A-jogging through the jell and jam, and jouncing round the cream,
As prone to risk a Summer sail upon the milky stream;
A roving life the rascal leads, through all the rosy hours,
A-sipping only of the sweets, and skipping all the sours;
A button-headed roustabout, a lover light and bold,
Who revels on the ripest lips that mortal eyes behold;
Who clambers up the softest cheek, and up the whitest arm,
And loiters on the fairest breast that ever love made warm;
Then throw the shutters open wide, and lift the windows high,
Let out the silence and the gloom, let in the jolly fly.

O, the old house-fly, O the jolly housefly,
He was present at our coming, he'll be with us when we die;
From Turkestan to Mexico his broad dominion runs,
And his nature never changes with the "process of the suns."
From the days of dusky Cheops, down thru' centuries of dirt,
'Tis a matter of conjecture, if he ever washed his shirt;
He has dined with every poet, from the patriarchal Chaucer,
He has often taken pleasure trips in Billy Shakspere's saucer;
He dipped his saucy noddle into Cleopatra's cup,
When the amorous Antonius his kingdom "antied up;"
Then throw the shutters open wide, and lift the windows high,
Let out the silence and the gloom, let in the jolly fly.

O, the old house-fly, Oh, the naughty house-fly,
He dances on the baby's lip, and on the dead man's eye;
He's first to taste the tawny wine, within the tippler's glass,
He prances on the prelate's nose, when e're he goes to mass;
He's found within the skipper's hut, and in the gilded hall,
A giddy gambolier who pays his compliments to all;
When our mother's rocked the cradles in the cabins of our birth,
His happy chorus blended with the cricket in the hearth,
And I love the recollection of the hours I've seen him crawl,
In the Summer-time of childhood, up and down the whitened wall;
Then throw the shutters open wide, and lift the windows high,
Let out the gloom and silence, and let in the jolly fly.

Written Expressly for the Toledo BLADE.

Throne and Scaffold

A HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

BY ERNEST WARREN.

BOOK III THE EARL.

CHAPTER X.

"I CLAIM MY REWARD."

When Cicely recovered consciousness and pressed her hand to her aching and bewildered brow, it was with a feeling of wild despair and impotent anger, that she realized the cruel trick which had been played upon her.

For a moment she was inclined to think it a mere phantasy of the brain, and to attribute the ghastly spectacle to the disorder of a mind, upon which recent events had wrought internal mischief, but one shuddering glance at the fatal blood-stained scaffold, one terrified look at the shapeless form which was carried across the chapel-yard, covered only by a discolored cloak, convinced her it was no dream, no fancy of a diseased mind, but a terrible, miserable, horrible fact, and that her royal mistress, her friend of earlier days, had indeed suffered the penalty of death betore her eyes, at the very moment that she, the faithful attendant, had entered the gloomy precincts of the Tower to effect her deliverance even at the risk of her own life.

Melancholy and wretched were her thoughts for the first few moments, and then with a sudden rush, the blood leapt from her heart, to course through her veins, and crimson her cheeks, as with a pang which was half shame, and half joy, she realized that her intended self-sacrifice was no longer of any avail, that she was free from all obligations, and might now without scruple, without doubt, with a loving heart and a clear conscience, give herself to the man she loved so dearly, and so truly; the man, for whom in other days she had sacrificed so much, and become the wife of Sir Godfrey Tavener.

It was with a great gasp for breath, and with light dancing in the eyes where still the tears sparkled and glistened, that this knowledge came upon her, and though gladness under such circumstances, seemed almost like treachery to her dead mistress, how could she but rejoice, that the sacrifice she had been ready and willing to make, could no longer avail the person, for whose sake she would have laid down liberty, if needs be life.

A gantleted hand touched her lightly on the shoulder, and roused her from her reverie.

Turning with a start, she confronted an officer who had without intrusion, kept close watch and ward over her.

"Pardon, fair lady," said he with a low salutation, which set his helmet plumes a-nodding. "Pardon, but my instructions be to escort you to the postern gate of the Byewsrd Tower."

"From whom are your instructions, Sir Knight?" she asked quickly, for it had been planned that by this small, little used gate, the unfortunrte Queen Katherine should make her escape in disguise.

"Nay, madam, we reveal not names, who serve the King," quoth the knight. "'Tis enough methinks, that a maiden so fair, so unprotected, should be suffered to quit the Tower precincts."

"The postern of the Byeward Tower?" repeated Cicely, heeding not the compliment he paid her beauty.

"Aye, madam, even so."

"Thank heaven!" cried the girl, fervently, as she clasped her hands and lifted her eyes in fervent gratitude.

In a moment the truth flashed across her mind. At this small gate, contrived in the thickness of the outer wall of the mass of buildings which constituted the palace, fortress and prison, known as the Tower of London, would be waiting to receive the Queen that band of faithful followers and devoted adherents who, in the house of Elias Ottwell, had accepted her scheme for the deliverance of Katherine.

Amongst them would be Godfrey Tavener, the man whom she had left, little expecting ever again to meet in this world.

The moment she was without the Tower walls she would be in the hands of friends, tried, trusty, true friends, and one who was more than a friend.

Escorted by the officer, she passed along the intricate windings of the fortifications, until in the outer yard of the Byeward Tower, when but a single gate, and a slight drawbridge interposed between her and the outer world, she saw, striding across the paved space, the well-remembered, hated figure of the man, known to her as Father Eustace.

There was a self-satisfied, triumphant smile upon his face, an easy assurance in his manner, as extending his hand, he took Cicely's reluctant fingers within his grasp.

"I have fulfilled my promise," said he, bending low; "and now—I claim my reward."

The officer who had conducted her thus far, respectfully saluted and withdrew. Cicely looked round for the possibility of succor or escape, should the Friar attempt to carry her off by force—and she had had sufficient experience of him not to be too well aware that he was likely to stick at no rascality—but only the bare stone walls frowned down upon her, and the sentinel pacing to and fro upon the drawbridge was too far distant to render her any service, even—which was improbable—were he inclined to defy the well-known, much-dreaded Friar Eustace.

The Friar was no longer habited as a member of the religious order to which he professed allegiance, but was richly clothed in a handsome traveling dress of the period, the splendor of his garments, and the brightness of the jewels he wore being partially concealed by a long cloak, wrapped closely around his graceful, athletic figure.

He watched Cicely with quiet amusement, as she betrayed her alarm and terror at finding herself thus alone with him and at his mercy.

"A bargain is a bargain, fair damsel," said he with a light laugh, "hast thou forgotten so soon—nay, 'tis but two days since, thou canst not have forgotten—that while I, on my part engage, that thou shouldst see the Lady Katherine, erstwhile called Queen of England, and now a lump of nameless clay, thou, on thy part, didst make contract with me that thou wouldst leave this land of fog and mist and frost, this land, where the monarch has a way of playing dangerous tricks with the heads of his subjects, and seek a brighter, happier, sunnier land, forgetting all the memories of the past in the clear skies of Italy, in the eager arms of thy devoted admirer."

"It is then, as I suspected," cried Cicely, "it is you who have fooled and betrayed me."

"Whom else should it be," he answered laughing.

"And you dare tell me this?"

"Why should I not? All is fair in love and war."

"You knew, that the Queen would be executed at the very hour when you promised I should see her?"

"I did—but thou canst not say fair Cicely, I kept not the promise I made—sawst thou not Katherine?"

"Tormenting fiend, you have indeed kept your word to the ear, though not to the sense. Think you, I am bound by the promise, extracted by such means? Never—never; sooner will I cast myself headlong in yonder moat, than submit to listen to the words of love, breathed from your hateful lips."

"Tush, this is mere idle girl's talk," he answered; as he passed his arm around her taper waist, and forced her towards the postern. "Thinkest thou that one weak girl can compare weapons with Father Eustace? Fair Cicely, I knew of thy plans as soon as they were conceived, I knew the reason of thy desire to speak with Katherine, I knew thy self-devotion, thy self-sacrifice, and admired thee the more for it. I knew that through yonder postern it was planned the Queen should pass, wrapped in the garments which now thou wearest. I knew the names and conditions of those without appointed to meet her and carry her on board ship. I knew all this, aye more perchance, of the plot and its causes, than thou, the catspaw of the conspirators. I know it all, I say, and I suited my humor, fairest Cicely, that thou should'st see the Queen, shouldst see her die, that thou, not Katherine, shouldst quit the Tower by the Byeward Gate, that Henry's fifth consort should lie headless in an unhallowed grave, while thou should'st take her place on board the vessel and sail with me to the sunny South, the land of fragrance, ecstasy and love."

"'Twere more fitting that in lieu of a 'Friar,' they should call you devil," cried Cicely, shrinking from him.

"'Tis the first compliment that thou hast ever paid me, fairest of the fair," he answered, with a malicious grin, "but come, the boat waits, and the tide serves," and he signed to the sentinel to open the iron-clamped gates.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Information Concerning 'Galoshes.'

There is a paragraph in *Notes and Queries* about "galoshes" that has a seasonable interest. The word is written in many

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE COMPANY, Publishers.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, DEC. 14.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid).

WEEKLIES.	Their Price.	With Blade.
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In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME one subscriber to the BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, nor even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

It has been the Custom of the BLADE every Winter to offer a list of good standard books at very low prices, post-paid by mail. This season we have a large stock of miscellaneous books, which we have not space to enumerate by title.

The greatest bargain we have to offer for a single book, is "Bible Biography." (A full description advertised elsewhere.) This is a $3.00 subscription book, finely illustrated, containing some 600 pages, and which we mail post-paid for $1.25. An elegant book for a Christmas present.

Poems.—We have a large lot of standard poems, such as Cowper, Rogers, Milton, Moore, etc., which we will send postpaid by mail at 60 cents. Retail price, $1.50. Upon receipt of 60 cents we will mail a copy of Standard Poems, although we will not guarantee to mail the title requested. We will send the title ordered if we have it, otherwise we will substitute another author Merely remit 60 cts. for copy of Standard Poems.

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Nasby Pamphlets.—We have many inquiries for the popular pamphlets of Nasby. We have on hand a few copies of "Nasby as a Banker" and "Democratic John Bunyan." Price, 10 cents each, postpaid.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

FOR THE LADIES.

Miss Louise Alcott has been forbidden by her physician to write any more at present.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts owns the smallest pony in the world. It is but 13 inches high.

The ex-Empress Eugenie walks heavily from rheumatism and dresses in crape. Her hair is bleached golden color and her face is pale and worn.

Mistress—"Were you baptized, Keziah, when you were named?" Maid—"Law, ma'am, we don't *baptize* in our church; we *immerge*."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Mistress and cook: Mistress to new cook—"You will wash and Saturdays I shall go to market with you." New cook—"Very well, mum; but who's agoin' to carry the basket, mum?"—*Quiz.*

When women have the ballot, a successful candidate must be gallant enough to say he was elected by a "handsome vote," no matter how small his majority may be.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

Widow woman (to chemist who was weighing a grain of calomel in dispensing a prescription for her sick child)—"Man, ye needna be sae schrimpy wi' 'tis for a puir fatherless bairn."—*London Punch.*

An astonishing instance of rigid adherence to belief in superstition, is found in the case of the woman who desired to improve her child's appearance by cutting its hair, and dreaming it unlucky to cut hair, hit it off with her teeth. She must have made that kid's head look neat!—*Boston Post.*

Miss Ramabai, a native of India, aged 23, is said to be the most learned lady in the world, being able to read, write, and talk in 12 languages, besides being up in mathematics, astronomy and history. All the same, if she can't work it, green-eyed dogs on carpets and paint flowers and bugs on plaques and sew on a suspender button so that it will stay there a week, the practical part of her education has been neglected. When a man finds no starch in his shirt bosom, an apology in 12 languages doesn't soothe him much.—*Norristown Herald.*

Fashionable women who are addicted to dogs now name their little darlings' rules of the same material as their own dresses, so' the pair are exactly matched intellectually and socially. A man habitually tied to a dog is a boundless nuisance when 'twere less flattery to hit with a club, but a woman dogomaniac is infinitely worse. You can lock a man's dog out of the house, but when a woman makes a social call on you with her dog, infra the hound flops, the lap-dog yelper comes, scratching the tidies and sleeps on the sofa, and gnaws the ottoman, and there's a social revolution unless you affect to enjoy it.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Light lilac kid gloves, stitched with black, are the correct style of gentlemen in connection with evening dress, and for buttonhole flowers the chrysanthemum is now in high favor.

A New York man lost $75,000 worth of art treasures by the burning of his residence a few days ago. He will have to purchase a great many pounds of tea before the loss is made up.—*Norristown Herald.*

An English magazine has come to the conclusion that great writers are never intellectual men. In this country the rule is somewhat different—intellectual men are seldom great writers. They can't afford to be.

Baby has just told a fib. "Oh, how naughty it is to tell a lie!" said the mother. "God will be much troubled." The child, after some reflection—"I won't tell him, mamma, I won't say my prayer to-night!"—*French Lie.*

Dougal (anxiously): Tid you cairy ta bottle o' whisky and put it safe away in ta cupport, ass I told you, Ankuss? Angus (producing the bottle): Yis, yis, and I have jeveht it pack to show you that I hev left it there forry safely.

Emile Zola wrote to the Connecticut parents who had named their boy after him, advising that he be made a man of science, rather than trained for "the career of literature, where there is nothing to reap but bitterness and disappointment."

While a Philadelphia street car conductor was at work a friend wildly boarded his car to announce to him that his wife had just given birth to twins. "Twins, did you say?" excitedly exclaimed the conductor. "Am I the father of twins—two half fares? Just wait until I register them," and the bell punch struck twice.—*Phila. Chronicle.*

Kate Field says the journalist "quietly accepts oblivion." We have known him to most enthusiastically seek for it when a citizen entered the sanctum and announced his intention of pulverizing the entire staff. Just at the time when the latter would accept it most gladly and quietly oblivion is the hardest to find.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

A Committee of the "First Drafted Men" has been writing letters to the leading candidates for State offices, asking them if they will favor a bill which is to be introduced in the next Legislature for the payment of $300 to each of the 1,500 first drafted men. The total amount that would be drawn from the State Treasury if such a bill should become a law would therefore be $12,000,000. A correspondent of the Albany *Argus* states that Sec. Folger, on October 14, wrote to the Committee that he was cordially in favor of such a bill and would approve it if elected Governor. "Mr. Cleveland took the ground that he must wait until he is elected and installed before he can properly commit or concern himself as to proposed legislation of any kind."

YOUNG MEN OF TO-DAY.

An Accurate Study from Life.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Was there ever a more remarkable creature than the young man of to-day? He is a study. I do not wonder at him when he wears hats so low as to be almost flat and shoes so sharp as to be simply tragic, but it is when he talks I find myself most amazed. I had the pleasure of sitting in a car on the west side elevated road on Thursday, when a youth from Yale strode in and discovered an acquaintance in the person of a young New Yorker who sat opposite me.

"Well, fur charity's sake!" yelled the youth from Yale, "when d' you blow in?" He was tall, was the youth from Yale, with a sharp nose, very tight trousers, a microscopic mustache, a very short coat and an English hat. "Some one's left the door open," he continued, looking around with a broad and comprehensive smile at the passengers, "and this curiosity has blown in."

This brilliant sally was received by the New York young man with grins of delight. He retorted with with epigrammatic brilliancy:

"Ah, go chase yourself around your feet?"

Upon this they shook hands warmly, made furtive blows at each other's ribs and sat down together. They both stared at the passengers for some time, expecting them to go into transports of merriment, but somehow the passengers did not look joyful, but gazed at each other sadly and with apprehension.

"Oh, you coy darling!" piped the New Yorker, in a voice supposed to mimic femininity. "Why have you not written me? Morn, noon and eve have I longed for a word from thee, gentle Joe."

"Yas, an' you got left, Orlando."

"When d'y'u cum down?"

"Last eve. Got an awful bat with the boys, and went to bed at 14 o'clock A. M., with a head the size of a balloon jib on a nobleman's yacht. When I fell out of bed for breakfast this morning what do suppose I got?"

"Got left."

"No, no, dear son; I got a note from a gay deceiver, asking me to call around an' take her an' her mamma to the Polo Grounds to see the foot ball match."

"D'you take her?"

"Bet cher sweet life I didn't. Sent note sayin' 'I'm no hog. I'll take you, but I draw the line at the old woman.'"

"Nothin' mean about you, if you are beautiful."

"Well, she must think I'm a bloomin' chump to lug the entire domestic establishment to the game. By the way Rosaline, get onto this hat, will you?"

"Oh, you sassy divil, it's English, an' your mother is hungering fur bread. However, yer bound to keep up with the style. I see."

"Well, there's snow in bed when I get left. It was rather chilly a little while ago though. I was going down Madison avenue when my eyes lighted upon a coy and giddy dame—a perfect fairy, by George. I said, 'I will have recourse to a wily plot, oh! Ha!' so I crossed the street, forged ahead, came back to the near side again and wandered casually back, so as to give her an opportunity to view me in all my native grandeur and beauty."

"Oh, you sweet thing!"

"Well, I gave her a good chance to get mashed on my shape, an' then raised my newly gotten tile and said, 'Pleasant evening?' Well, sir, she just raised her eyes slowly and gave me the coldest, cruelest cut you ever saw in your life. Phew, it makes my head spin to think of it."

"What d'you say?"

"I did the brat act again and gently murmured, 'Good evening.'"

After this the New York young man recounted several thrilling experiences with beautiful girls who had been madly in love with him at various times in a voice distinctly audible throughout the whole car. They were evidently the sons of wealthy parents, and had been given every advantage but that of careful training. I should imagine that the best thing to do with them would be to give each one a thoro spanking and put him to bed until he had learned to speak the English language.

NEW YORK MANNERS.

Heroism of a Working Girl.

Brooklyn Eagle.

A girl walked into an elevated railroad train, last night, at about 6 o'clock, while I was going uptown, and went from one end of the car to the other glancing sharply at the faces of the men who monopolized all the seats. She was evidently a factory or shop girl and looked weary. She had a clear cut and resolute face and was dressed prettily. The men stared at her as she walked down the car and watched her covertly when she turned around and started back. She stopped in front of an elderly man with rather a good natured face and said to him clearly and with quiet firmness:

"That seat was intended for a woman. Give it to me."

He looked into her clear, if somewhat tired eyes, and said, as he moved slightly:

"I don't see—er—how you—"

"Give me that seat," the girl said quietly, and he rose and gave it to her with some embarrassment. She sat down and began to read a book she carried with her lunch basket, and paid not the smallest attention to any one in the car. The little incident created the greatest sensation imaginable, and men talked of it to each other so long that a woman with a baby stood awkwardly holding on by the strap for some time and no one offered her a seat. Then the girl with the resolute face called and compelled the woman to take her seat. The men in the car gazed steadfastly out of the windows and tried to look unconcerned. I've no doubt whatever that they were willing to give up their seats to her; I know that I was, but somehow I felt that I would look rather foolish if I did, so I sat still in selfish stolidity. The girl glanced about once more, crossed the car, touched a small man on the shoulder and said in the same low tone of voice:

"I'll trouble you for that seat, please."

"Oh, certainly, madam," cried the little man, nervously, and sprang away. All of which strikes me as being decidedly droll now, though it was quite serious then. It suggests an idea. Why don't women form themselves into a Seat Seeking Protective Union and carry the war into every car?

At Last He Inferred.

It is related of a wealthy Philadelphian who has been dead these many years that a young man came to him one day and asked for help to start in business.

"Do you drink?" inquired the millionaire.

"Occasionally,

"Stop it! Stop it for a year and then come and see me."

The young man broke off the habit at once, and at the end of a year again presented himself.

"Do you smoke?" asked the great man.

"Yes, now and then.

"Stop it! Stop it for a year and then come and see me."

The young man went away and cut loose from the habit, and after worrying through another twelve months one more faced the philanthropist.

"Do you chew?"

"Yes."

"Stop it! Stop it for a year and then come and see me."

But the young man never called again. When some one asked why he didn't make one more effort, he replied:

"Didn't I know what he was driving at? He'd have told me that as I had stopped chewing, drinking and smoking I must have saved enough money to start myself."

Gold Coin from Steno Mud.

Charleston News and Courier.

Along with the masses of phosphate rock brought up by grapplers on Stono River yesterday were some gold coins of considerable value. Two of them are English sovereigns of George III., coined in 1665 and 1666; two are Portugues Half-Joes of the reign of Joseph I., coined in 1773 and 1758, and the fifth is a Half-Joe of John V., of Portugal, coined in 1742. The last is a clean cut and the milling is as sharp as when it came from the mint. The coins are bright and clean, showing hardly any discoloration. When did they fall into Stono River and how did they get there?

Use Redding's Russia Salve in the house, and use Redding's Russia Salve in the stable. Try it.

DANGEROUS AMERICAN FORTUNES.

An English Estimate, and a Moderate One, of the Peril of the Community.

From the London Spectator.

There is evidence forthcoming from America that fortunes may be accumulated on the scale of which Englishmen have little conception, and that when they have been accumulated their increase may be sought from a motive which is never quite satiated, the thirst for direct and indirect influence on affairs. Europeans, even those who study the subject, underrate American fortunes, first, because they think the rich must spend largely, and, secondly, because they assume what is quite false, that great wealth must be invested at about 4 per cent. It may, as American example shows, be invested by millionaires who do not care for rest in work which yields from three times to ten times that rate. Now, the governing financial fact about the Vanderbilt railways is that they are managed to yield, and do yield, a steady 10 per cent.; and Mr. Vanderbilt ought, therefore, to be in possession of an income of £2,000,000 a year. It is not probably so much, because part of his fortune must have been estimated for probate duty on shares above par; but, taking it at only £1,500,000, Mr. Vanderbilt who does not spend unproductively the interest of his dividends, might easily at 70 own £50,000,000, yielding an average of 8 per cent. None of his known rivals, perhaps, could do this; but their sons might, and it is quite on the cards that in 1920 the American Union may possess a dozen capitalists each with £50,000,000 solidly invested, yielding incomes of from £3,000,000 to £4,000,000 a year. Be it observed we do not include any fresh making of money by the millionaires, though they make it every day; or any calculation about compound interest, though there is such a force in movement in their favor. We assume only that they live on the interest of their interest—in Mr. Vanderbilt's case £60,0000 a year—and invest the remainder in the new railroads, telegraphs, and steam lines which they construct or regulate. The temptation so to accumulate in a country where lazy wealth brings so little enjoyment, while working wealth brings power, status and celebrity, is great, and the drawbacks, to a man not afraid of occasional threats, are not many. Railway managers are easily found, other stockholders take much work off the millionaire's hands, and as against ordinary accident, so vast an investment forms its own best insurance. If an Englishman could own 51 per cent. of the Midland & Great Northern, and appoint any Director he pleased, his wealth would be fairly secure, much more secure than if he owned a wheat growing County in East Anglia. Is the existence of a fortune of this kind, in the hands of a man whose business in life is the acquisition of power, safe for the community? We can not but feel a doubt of it.

A MARVEL OF SURGERY.

A Man Breathing for Five Years Through an Opening in His Throat.

Philadelphia Record.

The students in the Hospital of Oral Surgery, at Tenth and Arch streets, were shown a patient at Saturday's clinic whose throat had been cut from ear to ear, and who had then been hung by the neck, but still survived his injuries. He breathes through a silver tube in the throat, and for six months was nourished entirely by enemata. The man's name is Simon Ladenski, a native of Roumania. In the Winter of 1877, he then being 23 years old, Ladenski was one of a party of 10 men whose throats were cut by a band of Gypsy robbers on the road from Marsloc. Ladenski was not killed, and on regaining consciousness and finding the robbers quarreling over the division of the plunder he attempted to crawl into some bushes by the wayside. Being detected he was strung up to a tree by the neck, and when again unconscious he was let down and thrown among the bodies of his companions, but not until he had been stabbed in the abdomen and cut in the cheek. Two days later the bodies were found by Prof. Russ, of Jassy, and Ladenski and a companion who was still alive were removed to Town. The latter soon died, and then Prof. Russ removed his patient to Vienna. There Ladenski was placed under the care of the most eminent Austrian surgeons. It was found that the windpipe was closed, and for two years the man was unable to utter a word. He breathed through an opening in the neck. After many efforts a large threaded needle was passed up through the trachea and into the mouth. Small beads were then drawn through, being daily increased in size in order to effect a permanent enlargement of the obstruction. The man is still obliged to practice this device, and wears the instrument in his windpipe during the night, being able to breathe when in an upright position without its aid. He has been examined by the leading surgeons of Berlin, Paris and London, and it is expected that some day it will be possible to close up the opening in the throat.

Nearly Two Thousand Dollars for a Copy of Petrarch.

Pall Mall Gazette.

Every one knows that the book of books—the book which (save a Gutenberg Bible, which is out of comparison) has fetched the largest price on record—is the Valdarfer Boccaccio that was sold in the Roxburghe sale. In that battle between Lord Brandford and Lord Spencer the former won the prize at the cost of £2,280, and by so doing he raised himself to a pinnacle as yet unattained by others. But on November 11, at Messrs. Puttick & Simpson's, a struggle between Messrs. Quaritch, Ellis, and Thibaudeau had an ending almost as sensational. The Petrarchs of the Sundesland library came on for sale. Book buyers expected some excitement, but it was thought that the grass price would be given for the *editio princeps*, printed by J. N. de Spira in 1740 vellum. This fell to Mr. Ellis at £280.

But when the Petrarch of Bernardino di Novara (1488) came to be sold, that price was instantly outdone. The book is rare and beautiful. Its great attraction lies in the illustrations, which resemble these of the celebrated Poliphilo. After much frantic bidding it fell to Mr. Quaritch for the enormous sum of £1,950, the second largest price ever paid for a book printed on paper. If dukes' books are to go on selling like this, surely in another 10 years there will not be a ducal library left in the country.

A Coon Catching a Coon.

Savanah, Ga., Record.

A green grocer named Helmken, on West Broad street, has been bothered greatly at the way his pickles disappeared, and, although he was aware of the fact that some colored man who patronized his bar would walk to the front part of the store, lift the lid off the barrel and take a pickle or two, yet he was anxious to break up the practice. He had in his yard a vicious coon, which he placed in a barrel corresponding to the pickle receptacle, and placed it where the preserve barrel stood. One or two days elapsed and no sucker was caught until last night, when a colored man who had imbibed some liquid joyousness went to the barrel, cautiously raised the lid and kept his eye on the proprietor. The coon in the barrel immediately seized the colored man's hands and sank his teeth viciously in that member. The negro yelled and started from the place, swearing that he was bitten by a rattlesnake. We understand that he will cause a warrant to be issued for the arrest of Mr. Helmken, the proprietor.

Yes, Sir.

Chicago Drummer.

He came home in the wee sma' hours and his loving spouse confronted him wrath in her eye and a telegram in her hand, saying: "Here's news has been waiting for you since supper time." He blinked, looked wise, and, bracing up against the hat-rack, felt through his pockets, murmuring: "I zhleft my glasses down town." "Yes," she replied, with scathing irony, "but you brought their countents with you"—and the bedroom door slammed.

HAMLET'S TOMBS.

Three of Them Erected to Satisfy the Curiosity of English Visitors.

London Society.

Oscar Comettant and a friend went forth one day in search of Hamlet's grave. They traversed the whole Town of Elsinoore, which was only a fishing Village until King Erik of Pommern raised it to the rank of a City in 1425, and they reached a hill on which formerly stood an abbey, at the extremity of the terraced gardens of Marienlyst, where, they were told, they would behold the sublime metaphysician's tomb. Finding nothing, they inquired of a passer-by: "Hamlet's tomb, if you please?" "Which tomb is the one you want?" "Which tomb! Are there two Hamlet's tombs? He can not have been buried in two places at once." "Possibly. Nevertheless, there have been three Hamlets tombs, though only half of one is still remaining. I must inform you, if you do not know it already, that one single tomb was quite insufficient to satisfy the curiosity of English visitors. At one time there was no Hamlet's tomb at all at Elsinore; for, as you are aware, the Danish Prince never set foot in Zealand, alive or dead. But the English, who came in crowds to Elsinore, insisted on having one; and so somebody made them tomb the first. But the crowds of tourists increased to such an extent, and so annoyed the owner of the land where the monument stood that, in order to divide, if he could not suppress, the flocks of pilgrims he set up another tomb at the further end of his property. But that did no good; because the English—you know how curious they are!—would visit both the tombs. He therefore, driven to despair, erected a third tomb. The two first have disappeared, and only a portion of the third remains. I suppose the English have carried away the rest of it piecemeal in their pockets, to enrich their Shaksderean museums.

At the indicated spot M. Comettant found something like a milestone much the worse for wear, without any inscription, around which an English family, father, mother and five children (he ought to have made them 12), were standing, apparently in earnest prayer; but on approaching he found they were piously reciting the famous monologue, "To be, or not to be."

LUCY'S SACK.

A Woman's Guile, and a Man's Deceit.

Chicago Tribune.

Luby placed her Lily-White Hand on her papa's brow and began to smooth his hair, saying how glad it would make her if she could only smooth the Furrows of Care that time had placed there. Then she artfully Shifted the Subject and spoke of how cold the weather was getting and what lovely Sealskin Sacks she had seen in the store windows down town that afternoon. Then her papa saw what she was up to and Dropped On Himself. So by the time Lucy got around to that part of her talk where she put her arms around his neck and kissed him and asked him to by her a Sealskin he had neatly Arranged his Lie. He told her of how poor the Crops had been and that Trade was in a very dull state because of the uncertainty as to what office Ben Butler would want next and Sung Such a song that Lucy began to think she was lucky to have a place to sleep in and a pair of Heavy Shoes for the Winter.

"No, my child," he said, "I cannot think of spending $300 for a Sealskin Sack when times are so Hard"—and Lucy said that she was sorry she had mentioned the Subject and went away feeling quite sorry for her papa.

Soon after she had left the room her Big Brother came in. "I saw that Horse you were talking about," he said to his Papa.

"Did you?" asked the Old Gentleman, "How Fast can he go?"

"Two-thirty," replied the Big Brother, "and a thousand dollars will buy him."

Rising quickly from the sofa Lucy's Papa wrote a check and handed it to his Son. "Go and close the Trade to-night," he said, "and to-morrow afternoon I will make some of these people that think they own Trotters look like Hired Men."

So you see, children, that some Papas think more of beating Two-Forty than they do of making an Only Daughter happy.

An Old-time Hotel Bill.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In a letter to the editor of this paper Hon. Benjamin F. Patton, the veteran Democrat of Defiance County, sends the follows:

"On looking over my old papers a day or two ago I came across my hotel bill at the Mansion House (now Willard's) Washington City, when I went there, a mere youth, to see Gen. Jackson inaugurated. I send you a copy as a curiosity and as showing a great contrast between hotel bills then and now:

MANSION HOTEL, March 6, 1829.—Mr. Patton;
To F. Barnard, Dr.:

March 1, supper, lodging and fire	$1 25
March 1, candles 25 (5) cigars 25	50
March 4, candles	25
March 5, 3 days' board, $1.25	3 75
March 5, 4 days' fire, 50c	2 00
March 6, breakfast	50
Total	$9 50
Received payment,	F. BARNARD.

"The fire in my room was, comparatively, the most expensive item, amounting to $2. With that item and the cigars stricken out, my bill for five days would have been about $7. Congressmen and Senators in those days paid from $8 to $10 a week. They had wood fires, and it was a common sight to see a big boxful of wood in one corner of the room. Those was the times when industry and economy prevailed throughout the land."

The Spirit of the Age.

Arkansas Traveler.

The average Arkansas editor rarely fails to consult the intellectual tastes of his readers. The other day the *Slick Rock Muscle*, a weekly paper of well known ability and great political influence, contained the following: "Our wife, who has been our companion and assistant for years, died day before yesterday, and we would give our numerous readers an interesting account of her life and public services, together with a neat obituary notice expressive of our grief, but as we have to condense and crowd in as much election news as possible this week, we must grapple business and dispense with pleasure until next week."

A Justifiable Homicide.

Traveler.

An Arkansaw editor was arraigned before a Court on a charge of killing a reporter. The Judge, who was formerly a newspaper man, but who had been proved guilty of political fraud and consequently elected to office, was very much interested in the case,

"I acknowledge that I killed him," said the editor. "One morning when I took up my paper I saw the following which the reporter had written: 'An unknown stranger whose name we failed to learn, committed fatal suicide yesterday.'"

"Your defense is sufficient," said the Judge, "and I have the pleasure of discharging you."

Wasted Masses.

It was lately decided to build a mortuary chapel at Gallipoli, where thousands of French soldiers were buried during the Crimean war, and to transfer to that place the bones of those who were buried at Abydos. Accordingly a detachment of soldiers have been employed in exhuming and collecting the remains at Abydos, but their operations were suddenly stopped, a fortnight ago, by the discovery that they were at work in the British instead of in the French cemetery, over the graves of British and not of French soldiers. This led to further inquiry, when it was ascertained that for the last 15 years the Abbe attached to the French Consulate has been saying masses in the British cemetery at Abydos under the impression that it was the French cemetery.

A Sad Prospect.

Boston Transcript.

When Dr. Hamilton loooks over his accounts and comes to the item "$35,000 for services to Pres. Garfield," he sighs sadly as he remarks, "I wonder if I shall ever get it; if I don't, there will be a whole day's work wasted."

STRANGE STORIES

Which Have Survived the Waste Basket—Snake Legends, Pumpkin Prevarications and other Tough Tales.

Culled by the Louisville Courier-Journal.

AN ALBINO 'POSSUM.

An Albino 'possum has been caught near Americus, Ga. Its body is perfectly white and its eyes are red.

FOUR FEET OF PARSNIP.

Union *Locals:* A friend this week presented us with a parsnip that measured 15 inches in circumference and four feet in length.

A JUDGES' CONTRIBUTION.

Judge James F. Smith, of Dixon, Ky., comes to the front in the vegetable line with a mammoth raddish 21½ inches in length.

A BIG TREE.

A cherry-tree in Carter county, Ky., is 13½ feet in circumference and 60 feet high, and its branches shade a plot 43 feet across.

A HUMAN MONSTROSITY.

A colored woman in Abbeville County, S. C., has given birth to a child with four legs and four arms. It lives, despite the numerousness of its members.

TWENTY-THREE EARS IN ONE YEAR.

Breckinridge *News:* Our next-door neighbor, Mrs. Miller, planted two grains of pop-corn in her garden last Spring, and the other day gathered 23 full-grown ears from one of the stalks.

A SWEET-POTATO WAR.

There is a sweet-potato war in progress between York and Chester Counties, S. C. York is the last County to parade its force, and it claims a lot of 35 bushels of the tubers, of which the smallest potato weighs four and a quarter pounds.

THE OLDEST DEED.

The oldest deed in America is in possession of Maj. Leland, of New York. It is dated 1510, eighteen years after the discovery by Columbus, and conveys Fisher's Island, in Long Island Sound, from certain Indian Chiefs to John Cabot, whose signature it bears.

THE RULE REVERSED.

Cleburne (Tex.) *Telegram:* The biggest discovery in the snake line is recently brought to light by a lady in Somervell County, who recently killed two black snakes, one of which has on the back of the head the picture of a man and the other the picture of a woman. The latter is on exhibition at Dr. Willingham's, in Glen Rose.

A RARE MUSICAL RELIC.

Highland (Va.) *Recorder:* George Revercomb, living on the Bullpasture, has a violin in his possession which was made in 1721. A card found within the drum bears the inscription: 'Stradiwarius cremonentis taciebat Antonius." It is in good condition, has an excellent tone, and is a rare relic handed down through nearly five generations, and, if well preserved, is good for as many more.

COFFEE AND ORANGES.

Jacksonville (Fla.) *Times:* There are on exhibition in the front window of Ashmead's book-store two specimens of what Florida may do when she tries. One is the sprig of a coffee-tree with several clusters of the ripe, red berry thereon, grown at the Arlington nurseries by Albert I. Bidwell. The other is a Canton pomela, a sort of giant orange. It measures 21 inches in circumference, and weighs nearly four pounds. It was raised in Orange County.

PARTRIDGES BRIGHT PETS.

Elizabethtown (Ky.) *News:* Mr. Partridge, of Cecilian Junction, is the owner of a dog and cat that are very much attached to one another. The cat is in the habit of making frequent visits to Mr. John Heller's. Whenever the dog misses his companion he at once goes to Mr. Heller's, picks up the cat in his mouth and starts home. On the way between the two places is a fence, and when the intelligent canine comes to it, he puts the cat through, crawls under himself, picks up his burden, and marches home triumphantly.

WHERE IS TOM CHILDREE?

At Oxford, Ala., the other day, a cow climbed up into the front part of Mr. James Wright's wagon, which frightened the mules hitched to it and they ran at full speed. Mr. Wright, finding that there was not room on the front seat for both him and the cow, crawled to the hind end and tumbled out. The cow enlivened the scene by bellowing at a fearful rate, the mules responding in characteristic style. They ran about a mile and halted, when the cow stepped down and out. As no damage was done, the amusing feature of the scene was highly entertaining.

A MUSICAL MOUSE.

Richmond (Va.) *Whig:* Mr. Benedict, of the Richmond post-office, brought to this office yesterday a mouse which John Benedict, his little son, captured at their residence, No. 516 North Twenty-seventh street. The mouse, strange to say, has developed into a vocalist, if such a word can be applied to it, for the little thing sings and chirps all night, like a bird. Last night it was placed in a cage in the reporter's sanctum, and for hours sang and chirped with the ease and sweetness of a prima donna, though on not so grand a scale.

POND'S CURIOUS PETRIFACTION.

Columbus (Ga.) *Times:* Mr. J. A. Johnson, who has charge of the force of Government hands blasting the rock at Hell's Gate, on Flint river, has presented Mr. Geo. Y. Pond with a specimen of petrified fruit or vegetable that is a rare natural curiosity. It is about the size of an apple, and has the appearance of a small melon, and as hard as a rock. It appears in sections, which indicates that it belongs to the melon family, and then it is hollow. It was embedded many feet deep in the solid rock. Mr. Pond will send it to the Smithsonian Institute at Washington.

The Enemy of the Copperhead.

Martin (S. C.) Index.

Under the tree lay a "copperhead" snake, about two and one-half feet in length, perfectly motionless. On the other side of the reptile, about one or two inches from its head, there was a large green worm fastened to the body of the snake, and its legs, which were pointed with sharp, strong fangs, were firmly planted in the reptile's body. Evidently, so far as the worm was concerned, it was an assault with intent to murder. Mr. Oakes seized a stick and despatched both snake and worm. He informed us that he had noticed of late on his farm several "copperhead" snakes all disembowled, and could not account for it, as the dead snakes bore no evidence of having been killed by human beings. The circumstances above related convinced him that they had been killed and disembowled by these worms. The worm was not a centipede, but its body resembled that of a very large tobacco worm, except that its mandibles and fangs were different.

The Effect of Dealing With Savages.

The guardsmen returned from Egypt who now walk the streets of London have a wild look about the eyes and a marked unquiet about the brow. The trace of severe privation is left in their dried and shrunken forms, but the trace of mental anguish is visible enough in the disturbed glances they cast around. The same expression was noticeable in the faces of the men returned from Zululand, and the officers of our army will tell you that the men who have served in the frontier war against the Indians never recovered the happy, careless look they had worn at the commencement of a campaign. "One single echo of the war whoop by night will rob a man of 20 years of his life, and he may bid farewell to his youth forever after," said Gen. Custer just before entering on his campaign on the Rosebud river.

A Male Beauty.

Brooklyn Eagle.

A male professional beauty is on exhibition in an upper Broadway show window. He is of the blonde type, with light hair curling close to his shapely head, the most regular features, a complexion as pink and as white as a girl's, eyes of dawn gray and the form of an athlete. The women crowd up to the plate glass that alone protects him from being grabbed. He is employed in making candy, and it sells fast, probably because the fair admirers want to know which is sweetest, he or it.

For the Blade.

BESIDE THE RIO GRANDE.

BY H. L. W.

Who comes to Colorado
To spy a naked hand;
Must stay his steps in Summer,
Beside the Rio Grande.
Not quite a brook of Eschol,
Yet lovely to be seen,
Its silver waves caressing
A thousand isles of green.

Isles, breathing still of Eden,
For there the sweet wild rose
Scatters her dainty perfume
On every wind that blows.
Far stretching to th' horizon,
Are massive parks on guard
Lest the encroaching river,
Usurp their barren sward.

A soft ascent of meadow,
Foothills of tender brown;
Whose sun-flecked pines and aspen,
Temper the Ranger's frown,
Their beetling brows as arid
As the Sahara waste,
Rivaled by crowns of verdure,
On snow, as Dian chaste.

Snow, sun has never tempted,
To join the mountain rills,
Since folded at creation
On the eternal hills;
Canons in full regalia
Will daze his wondering eyes,
Lying in sheets of sunlight
Beneath storm-riven skies.

Rest, an embodied spirit
Marshals the columned clouds,
That serred crests envelope
In spotless, fleece-white shrouds;
Their shapes serenely rolling
Against a sky, so blue,
The Peace, past understanding,
Seems just beyond the view.

It shadows all the landscape,
Touches the rugged pines,
Till rock and jagged boulder
In novel beauty shines.
With the great rolling river
Onrushing at his feet,
The naked land fades surely
Into a charmed retreat.

And, when a gorgeous sunset
Stencils the river's banks,
Where the great San Juan Ranges
Part their defiant ranks,
His eyes may feast on beauty,
Watching distracted rays,
Astray in boundless ether,
And dizzy with amaze.

Behold familiar colors
Translate before his eyes,
Till any name is powerless
To paint their varied dyes;
Till orange, green and purple
Merge into softest brown,
While the lost waifs of amber
Burnish the evening's crown.

Who leaves a world behind him
To seek this restful land,
Will find a poet's haven
Beside the Rio Grande;
His heart will throb exultant,
All carking care repressed,
When he can hear the river
Chanting a hymn of rest.

Wagon Wheel Gap, Colo.

THE DEADLY SNAKE HOLE.

A Visit Which Charley Campbell Made and Found Them All at Home.

Fresno, Cal., Expositor.

A thrilling adventure recently took place at the White Rock quartz mine on the north side of San Joaquin, in Fine Coal District, which for nerve and daring is equal to anything we have ever heard of. There is an old shaft on the mine which had been unused for years, and recently it became necessary to clear it out and use it in working the mine. The shaft is about 30 feet deep, perpendicularly, with an incline of 30 feet more. A number of rattlesnakes had taken possession of the inclosure, probably in the start by falling down the shaft, and by breeding had increased till the whole bottom seemed like a writhing mass of reptiles. At first an effort was made to clean them out by discharging giant powder cartridges at the bottom of the shaft, but this process only succeeded in killing such of the snakes as chanced to be at the top of the incline, and as a last resort one of the workmen, Charles Campbell, agreed to go to the bottom and kill the horrible venomous reptiles, whose hissing and rattling could be plainly heard at the top of the shaft. Procuring a quantity of antidotes for snake poison, and making all needed preparations for raising and lowering the adventurous man who was about, as it were, to place his life in his own hands, Charles Campbell was lowered into the shaft by his trembling fellow laborers. He was armed only with a lantern and small stick.

The stench occasioned by the poisoned breaths of the rattlesnakes was almost overpowering, but nothing daunted he proceeded on his errand. Reaching the bottom of the shaft he gradually groped his way down the steep and slippery incline, stopping ever and anon to kill a venomous rattler that impeded his way. Reaching the bottom he plied his stick with vigor, while the mass of snakes squirmed and rattled, their eyes sparkling like diamonds and their forked tongues lapped the air as they moved their heads in the intensity of their fury or struck with their poisoned fangs at the braveman that had dared encroach on their quarters and give them battle. Rapidly they fell over in the agonies of death under the unerring blows from his live oak stick till not a single one was left alive. Thirteen large snakes, with from seven to nine rattles each, were killed, and two with 14 and 15 rattles respectively. In addition a number of younger ones were destroyed. Finishing his daring labors he returned to the bottom of the shaft and was hauled out, but the sickening and poisonous air of the snake den so overcome him that he fainted away on reaching the top. Restoratives were administered and he was taken to his home, where he lay sick two or three days, but is now fully recovered and ready to assail another den of the vipers.

Heros Under Coverlets of Green.

Atlanta Constitution.

"Have you noticed," said Gen. Hoke, of North Carolina, the other day, "the rapid disappearance of one armed and one legged men?" At the close of the war in the South—as alm

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. This is not required for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. All letters will be strictly observed with this rule and their way at once be returned.

2. Questions of personal interest and questions in grammar. We are willing to give all the information we can, but we have not the time necessary for the investigation of the points involved, and we are publishers, not judges in the settlement of the ethics of disputed words or proper in the columns of the paper. Many weekly and daily questions come to this Department which we discreetly in its making selections. We are instructed to promote the general interest. Questions which involve the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business, or the endorsement is too valuable to be had indiscriminately, and it is not possible for us to devote the time necessary to the investigation of an individual or a firm which is a prominent part of the country.

3. Questions of these classes or those of a similar character will not be answered. Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered in the regular course would do well to repeat their letter, and failure to receive an answer they may be sure that the questions remain unanswered for want of sufficient room. Letters addressed to individuals will keep all questions of a personal nature entirely separate and distinct from the regular business and editorial departments of the paper. Questions for publication should never be written on the same sheet containing subscriptions or business letters. Letters intended for this department should be marked "Correspondence."

J. W. Miles, Mo.: We have no knowledge of the matter.

T. A. Ada, O.: Address Cincinnati Type Foundry or Hill & Co., New York.

J. Simpson, Seymour, Wis., requests some one to send him "The Diamond Wedding."

C. C. Urban, Mich.: Write to the Commissioner of Patents, Washington, D. C.

J. B. Orchard Grove, Ind., says stock flakes are caused of C. H. Dana, West Lebanon, N. H.

J. A. Millwood, Pa.: Address the Secretary of the "Poultry World."

Reader, Conn.: Address Cincinnati, Ohio.

C. E. Law, Owatonna, Minn., requests some one of the Blade to send him a copy of the lyric that touch liquor shall never pass.

J. S. W., Danville, Ill.: Address Farmer and Gardener, Chicago, Ill.; Gardiners' Monthly and Horticulturist, Philadelphia, Pa.; or American Agriculturist, New York City.

J. C. Elm Lake, Wis.: Write to the party named in the paper printed now by the name of the publisher at Boston, Mass., at $5 per year.

J. Rathbud, Ill.: Please explain the peculiar religious views of Dowieism so we can understand, they reject everything not susceptible of proof.

J. Castle, Ouachita, Col.: Send us a specimen of coal so we can tell in which is highest, the inside or outside on a curve of railroad, and why it is so.

J. Granite, Ill.: It is made higher to counteract the centrifugal outward of a train in full motion.

J. Cardo, Pa.: The Blade has published the returns of the late elections. No doubt the Democratic majority in the Legislature will be much to do with the election of a United States Senator, but this craze will soon spend itself by the next election, and the Republican party will again be all right.

J. Morehead, Morgantown, W. Va., wishes to have a copy of the poem, beginning—

"Bring my arm-chair, faithful Pompey,
In the sunshine bright and strong;
For this world is fading, Pompey,
But I trust we'll be with you long."

J. C. Marshfield, Wis.: What is the caliber of the United States Army rifle? 2. What is the weight of the bayonet. 3. The weight of cartridge? 4. What kind of bayonet do they carry, one saber, angle, or trowel bayonet?

Forty-two. 2. Eight pounds. 3. Twelve inches. 4. The angle bayonet.

J. Spencer, Ind.:

1. Can you see the name and postoffice address of the American Consul in Iceland?

2. There is no American Consul in Iceland. Mr. Taylor is the American Charge de Affairs there, with residence at Copenhagen, and you would have charge of all Icelandic business by a colony of Denmark.

J. Irvington, Ill.:

1. Can you tell me where I can get music published? 2. What would it cost to rebind a book of 300 pages?

1. Address Musical Herald, Boston, Mass. 2. Apply to Blade Printing and Paper Co., Toledo, giving full directions. It is useless to ask the cost of printing or binding a book unless style of paper, binding, etc., are fully stated.

N., Elk Grove, Wis.:

1. A temperance man and a Prohibitionist and wish to keep posted in my political belief. Can you give me the address of some of the temperance journals?

2. National Temperance Advocate, New York; Good Templars' Advocate, Louisville, Ky.; Temperance Palladium, Lawrence, Kan.; Temperance Herald, Lafayette, Ind.; Temperance Journal, Milton, Wis.; Temperance Bugle and Record, St. Joseph, Mo.

J. Gilden, Colo.:

1. Will either or some of the readers of the Blade please tell me through its columns when and where I can get a position as a Cable Telegraph Operator? The question was asked at a teachers' examination, and I could not find any one who could answer it.

2. When the organization of the Government was completed was the Postmaster Generals considered as members of the Cabinet.

3. Was T. Barry, of Kentucky, was Postmaster General in 1829.

Reader, Adams, Neb.:

1. Is it or is it not contrary to law to write an ordinary letter on a postal card? 2. Should a woman first take the name of her husband, i. e., when she marries, or is a new name established? 3. It would be a question for the jury to determine whether the matter was abusive. Some consider it an insult to be "dunned" in a firm. 2. Among the Romans, at a very early period, women had no prænomen (Christian name) till marriage, when they took the prænomen of that borne by their husband. A double naming marriage was passed at Rome B. C.

J. J. Byers, Nickerson, Kan., writes: "I see in the issue of November 8 an inquiry from H. Fleer, Fleer, Spokane County, Washington Territory, asking where he can procure seed of the Chinese tree. The seeds in this locality will be out of the last of May, and, being enveloped with down, are borne by the winds miles from where they grow. That season of the year is generally very dry, and the seeds which fall on muddy ground germinate at once. The seed loses vitality in a few days. If the gentleman wants to raise these trees let him procure cuttings which will be in the best shipment. If he will send money to pay for postage and trouble, I will send cuttings."

J. C. Randall, Iowa:

1. Can a motion be withdrawn after it has been stated by the presiding officer?

2. When a motion is stated or read by the presiding officer, it is deemed in the possession of the body, to be disposed of by vote; but the mover may withdraw it at any time before a decision or before an amendment is moved, except when it is to reconsider. It is customary to prevent, by rule some time within which this latter motion must be made; and as the whole assembly, or a large part of it, may be said to have a hand in such motion, it must not be withdrawn after the time for making it has passed. If an amendment is moved, being first seconded, it becomes the motion before the assembly, and cannot be got rid of by one who has moved it, that in such a case is the second proposition. If the first motion has been actually voted on, it has passed out of the ownership, so to speak, of the one who moved it, and of course cannot be withdrawn by him.

J. F. Pickaway, W. Va.:

1. Please publish in correspondents' column a receipt for preparing and applying glue. 2. Is there a paper published in the interest of the glue business? If so, where?

1. There are various methods of preparing glue for different objects. To prepare glue for ordinary use, whisky instead of water is used; put the glue together in a bottle, and set it for three or four days, when it will be fit for use without the application of heat. Glue thus prepared will keep for years, and is at all times fit for use, except in very cold weather, when it should be set in warm water before using. To obviate the tendency of the stopper getting tight by the glue in the mouth of the vessel, use a tin vessel with the cover fitting tight on the outside, to prevent the escape of the spirits by evaporation. A solution of isinglass made in the same manner is an excellent cement for leather. An excellent liquid glue is made as follows: Take of white glue, 15 ounces; white lead, dry, four ounces; rain water, two pints; alcohol, four ounces. With constant stirring, dissolve the glue and lead in the water by means of a water-bath, add the alcohol and continue the heat for a few minutes; pour into bottles while it is still hot. This is said to be superior to "Spaulding's liquid glue." 2. American Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer and Carpet Reporter, Boston, Mass.; weekly, $3.50; branch offices in Cincinnati and Chicago.

F. W. S., Swan Bluff, Tenn.:

Explain how dynamite should be used to blow up stumps.

The dynamite is put up in packages of oiled muslin, shaped like a candle, and impervious to water. One end is opened, and a hole is made in the powder with a stick for the insertion of the percussion cap, which is an inch long, and loaded for half its length with fulminate of mercury. A fuse is inserted in the cap, which is squeezed with nippers that it may fit tightly. The little interstices must be filled with soap, to render the cap waterproof. After the cap is in position in the powder the top of the cartridge must be tied tight around the fuse, so that no water may enter. On the cartridge being placed against the stump, water must be poured into the hole and the ground around thoroughly soaked and pressed that it may offer a strong resistance. A little semi-circular dam should then be heaped around, within which more water should be poured, by way of adding to the resistance. The fuse, which should project outside of the dam, is then lighted. It reaches the cap in less than two minutes, which affords ample time for the operators to reach a safe distance. The explosion makes little noise, and after viewing a dance in the air of a myriad of fragments, spectators find a large hole, with a few loose roots around, and the ground ready for the plow.

J. N. P., Benton, Ind.:

1. Name the Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the United States, with the salary of each. 2. Give the number of Circuit Courts with the States forming each?

1. Chief Justice M. R. Waite; Justices, S. F. Miller, S. J. Field, J. R. Bradley, Samuel Blatchford, J. M. Harlan, W. H. Woods, Stanley Mat, thews, Horace Gray. The salary of the Chief Justice is $10,500; of the Justices, $10,000. 2. First Judicial Circuit—Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island; Second—Vermont, Connecticut, Northern, Southern and Eastern New York; Third—New Jersey, Eastern and Western Pennsylvania and Delaware; Fourth—Maryland, West Virginia, Virginia (Eastern and Western Districts), North Carolina (Eastern and Western Districts), and South Carolina; Fifth—Georgia (Northern and Southern), Northern and Southern Florida, Northern, Middle and Southern Alabama, Northern and Southern Mississippi, Louisiana, Eastern and Western Texas; Sixth—Northern and Southern Ohio, Eastern and Western Michigan, Kentucky, Eastern, Middle and Western Tennessee; Seventh—Indiana, Northern and Southern Illinois, Eastern and Western Wisconsin; Eighth—Minnesota Iowa, Eastern and Western Missouri, Kansas Eastern and Western Arkansas, Nebraska, Colorado; Ninth—California, Oregon, Nevada. The salary of a Circuit Judge is $6,000.

J. M. H., Hardy, Neb.:

Will you please give me a recipe for making red ink, and also a recipe for making blue ink for writing, in small quantities, at a time. And also for making good, cheap common paste?

For making a beautiful blue writing fluid, dissolve basic or Prussian blue in clear water. This is the most permanent known. It can be made in any quantity. Another fine blue ink is made by dissolving the soluble ferro-cyanide of potassium and iron in pure water. Still another beautiful blue ink is made by triturating to a perfectly smooth paste six parts Prussian blue and one of oxalic acid, with a little water. Then dilute with sufficient soft water to form the ink. For red ink, take two ounces best Brazil wood, one-half ounce pulverized alum, one-half ounce crystals bitrarirate of potass, and 16 ounces of distilled water. Boil down to one half, and strain Then dissolve in it one-half ounce gum arabic and add 1½ drachms cochineal dissolved in 1½ ounces of alcohol of specific gravity 139. A brilliant red ink is made of Brazil wood, 2 ounces; muriate of tin, ½ drachm; gum arabic, 1 drachm. Boil down in 32 ounces of water to one-half, and strain. A good red ink is made of Brazil wood ground, 8 ounces; vinegar, 10 pints. Macerate for four or five days; boil in a tinned copper vessel to one-half, then add roche alum, 5 ounces, gum arabic, 3 ounces, dissolve in soft water. Many fine inks are now made with the aniline dyes which are to be obtained of any desired color, and are fast. A fine paste is made by thickening a solution of 2½ ounces gum arabic in warm water, with wheat flour; to this is added a solution of 1½ ounces each of alum and sugar of lead; the mixture is heated and stirred till about to boil, and is then cooled. It may be thinned, if necessary, with a gum solution.

G. W. S., Gard's Point, Ill.:

1. Please give description of the capture and massacre of the negroes at Ft. Pillow by Gen. Forrest. 2. Give the name of the female whom, also of woman. 3. Brain of Guiteau.

1. We quote from Greeley's American Conflict he following account of the butchery at Fort Pillow: Forrest, with the larger portion of his command, had meantime fallen back into Tennessee, where he suddenly appeared before Fort Pillow, some 40 miles above Memphis, held by Maj. L. F. Booth, with a garrison of 557 men, 262 of whom were blacks (6th U. S. heavy artillery); the other battalion white, under Maj. Bradford, 13th Tennessee cavalry. Maj. Booth had six guns. The attack was made before sunrise, and the fighting was sharp until 9 a. m., when Maj. Booth was killed. Hitherto, our men had defended an outer line of intrenchments; but Maj. Bradford now drew the garrison back into the fort, situated on the high, steep, but partially timbered bluff of the Mississippi, with a ravine on either hand, also partially wooded. The gunboat New Era, Capt. Marshall, co-operated in the defense; but to little purpose, because the rebels, if shelled up one ravine, shifted their operations to the other. The fighting went on till considerably after noon, without material advantage to the enemy, when the fire on both sides slackened to allow the guns to cool, while the New Era, nearly out of cartridges, moved back into the channel to clean her guns. Forrest improved the opportunity to send a summons, and soon after a second, demanding a surrender within 20 minutes; which Bradford declined. While these negotiations were in progress, the rebels were stealing down both ravines and gaining sheltered positions whence they could rush upon the fort whenever the signal should be given. Bradford's answer having been received, their rush was instantaneous, and in a moment the fort was in their hands; while the garrison, throwing down their arms, fled down the steep bank, trying to hide behind trees or logs, or skulk in bushes, or find comparative safety in the river; while the rebels followed, butchering black and white, soldiers and non-combatants, men, women, and children, with no more discrimination than humanity. Disabled men were made to stand up and be shot; others were burned with the tents wherein they had been nailed to the floor. This carnival of murder continued till dark, and was even renewed the next morning. Major Bradford was not murdered till they had taken him as a prisoner several miles on their retreat to Mississippi. 2. Male, about 50 ounces; female, about 45 ounces. 3. Guiteau's brain, 49¼ ounces.

J. H. H., Fort Sumner, N. M.:

Will you give a sketch of the life of the Duke of Alva, more especially of his exploits in the Netherlands?

He was descended from one of the most ancient families of Spain, and was born in 1508. He made his first campaign at the age of 17. He was a great favorite of Charles V., who made him a General. At the battle of Muhlberg, in which John Frederick of Saxony was taken prisoner, Alva presided at the court martial, which sentenced him to death. At the siege of Metz he performed prodigies of valor. In the campaign against Pope Paul IV., in 1556, Alva was completely successful, and obliged the Pontiff to sue for peace, after which he repaired to Rome, by command of the Emperor, but very much against his own will, to ask pardon for having opposed his holiness in the war. In 1567 Philip II. sent him into the Low Countries, to reduce the Netherlands to the Spanish yoke, from which they were about to revolt. Here he established a Council composed of 12 Judges, whom he denominated Judges of the Tumults; but the tribunal over which they presided was called by its victims the "Court of Blood." His tyranny was as intolerable as his power was extraordinary. Thirty thousand persons fled their country. He filled the United Provinces with terror and scenes of carnage. He fortified Antwerp and when the works were completed he caused a statue of himself to be cast in brass and erected in the middle of the fortress. At his feet was an allegorical representation of the nobility and the people, in the shape of a double-headed monster. His inhumanity to the inhabitants of Haarlem brought his unpopularity to a climax. On the surrender of that city he caused two thousand of its brave inhabitants to be executed. In 1573 he left the country he had ruled with a rod of iron, followed by the curses of the people. He boasted that during his administration in the Netherlands, he had caused to be executed 18,000 human beings, independent of those who fell in the various battles and sieges. For a time he was high favor at court, but having assisted in the escape of his son, who had been arrested for an outrage at court, he was disgraced and banished to his castle of Uzeda. But his military abilities were so conspicuous, that in 1561, he was employed against Portugal, where he greatly added to his military renown by driving Don Antonio from the throne. He permitted his troops to commit such enormities and so enriched himself with plunder, that the King threatened an investigation; but the haughty Duke sent this reply: "If the King asks me for an account, I will make him a statement of kingdoms preserved and conquered, of signal victories, of successful sieges, and of 60 years' service;" and the King asked no more questions. Alva was an able General; he never fought if he could gain his object otherwise. "The object of a General," said he on one occasion, "is not to fight but to conquer; he fights enough who obtains the victory." He is said never to have lost a battle. He died in 1583.

W. D. R., Elmville, Ky.:

Will you please publish a short sketch of the life of David Garrick, the celebrated actor?

His grandfather, a French Protestant, took refuge in England after the revocation of the edict of Nantes. His father, a Captain in the English army, settled at Litchfield on half pay, and with difficulty maintained a family of seven children. At the age of 10 David was sent to a grammar school. He was a great mimic, and at the age of 11 acted before a select audience with great applause. In 1728 he went to Lisbon to visit an uncle, a wine merchant, where he amused dinner parties. He returned the next year to England, and attended the theaters at London during occasional visits there. At 18 he was one of the three scholars at Dr. Johnson's academy. In March, 1736, he set out with his master for London. Johnson and Garrick entered the metropolis with little money and a single letter of introduction. Garrick began to study law, but poverty interrupted his course. His uncle soon after died, leaving him £1,000, and he next commenced business as a wine merchant, in connection with his brother, but the partnership was soon dissolved. In the Summer of 1741 he made his first appearance as an actor at Ipswich, under the assumed name of Lyddal. His face was blackened, and he trembled with diffidence, but the provincial audience was delighted. He soon tried comic parts, and as Harlequin his success was complete; but when he applied for employment to the managers of Drury Lane and Covent Garden, both rejected him. He made his first appearance in London at a little playhouse in Goodman's fields, October 19, 1741, acting Richard III. with great effect. His fame spread rapidly, the great theaters were deserted, and all the fashion came to Goodman's fields. From this time on his career was upward and onward, and he had no difficulty in securing an engagement at Drury Lane for £500 a year. Having amassed a very considerable fortune, he took leave of the stage in 1776. His later years were filled with suffering. He was buried February 1, 1779, beneath the monument of Shakespeare. He was somewhat vain, but good humored, and a kind friend. In 1749 Garrick married the German dancer, Mlle. Violette, who is said to have brought him £6,000. She was accomplished, intelligent and a faithful wife, and a survived him till 1822, when she died suddenly at the age of 98.

J. C. W., Milan, Mo., writes: "By request of one of your correspondents, I send Albert S. Greene's original 'Old Grimes' for publication:"

OLD GRIMES.

Old Grimes is dead: that good old man
We never shall see more;
He used to wear a long, black coat,
All buttoned down before.

His heart was open as the day,
His feelings all were true;
His hair was some inclined to gray—
He wore it in a queue.

Whene'er he heard the voice of pain,
His breast with pity burn'd;
The large, round tear was seen his cane
From ivory was turn'd.

Kind words he ever had for all;
He knew no base design;
His eyes were dark and rather small,
His nose was aquiline.

He lived at peace with all mankind,
In friendship he was true;
His coat had pocket-holes behind,
His pantaloons were blue.

Unharm'd, the sin which earth pollutes
He pass'd securely o'er,
And never wore a pair of boots
For thirty years or more.

But good old Grimes is now at rest,
Nor fears misfortune's frown;
He wore a double-breasted vest—
The stripes ran up and down.

He modest merit sought to find,
And pay it its desert;
He had no malice in his mind,
No ruffles on his shirt.

His neighbors he did not abuse—
Was sociable and gay;
He wore large buckles on his shoes,
And changed them every day.

His knowledge, hid from public gaze,
He did not bring to view,
Nor make a noise in town-meeting days,
As many people do.

His worldly goods he never threw
In trust to fortune's chances,
But lived (as all his brothers do)
In easy circumstances.

Thus undisturb'd by anxious cares,
His peaceful moments ran;
And everybody said he was
A fine old gentleman.

R. M. O., Kane, Ill.:

By whom was the seven days of the week each named as they now are, and what are the emblems of each day and in about what year were they so named, etc.?

Referring to notices to correspondents you will perceive that we do not answer mathematical questions. The week, a division of seven days, was a division of time adopted by the ancient Egyptians and Hebrews, and in general use among Christians and Mahometans. The days from ancient astrology were founded, according to ancient Roman history, upon the names of the seven planets known to the ancient Egyptian astronomers, which they arranged as follows, beginning with the most distant: Saturn, Jupiter, Mars, the Sun, Venus, Mercury and the Moon. According to their ancient astrology each of these planets presided in turn over the successive hours of the day, and each day was named from the planet to which its first hour was dedicated. Beginning with Saturn on the first hour of the first day, and allotting to each hour a planet in the order named, the first hour of the second, it was found, would fall to the sun, of the third day to the moon, of the fourth to Mars, of the fifth to Mercury, and of the sixth to Jupiter, and of the seventh to Venus. The Latins adopted these designations in their names of the days of the week, as *dies Saturni*, *dies Solis*, *dies Lunæ*, etc., and modern nations have retained the same terms, those speaking languages of the Teutonic stock substituting in some cases the names of their own divinities for the corresponding ones of Roman mythology. In the ancient Brahminical astronomy the week is also a recognized division of time, and the names of the days are from the same planets and in the same order as those in use by the ancient Egyptians, but the week began with them with Friday. The Egyptian week began according to Dion Cassino, on Saturday. This day was also the Sabbath of the Jews. Each day being ruled by a particular planet, astrologers assigned to each a particular character, and they may naturally have regarded the day ruled over by Saturn the most sluggish and gloomy looking of all the planets, as at once a day of rest, when all work would be unfortunate. The Chinese and Thibetans have weeks of five days, named after the five elements, iron, wood, water, feathers and earth. The symbols or emblems of each day are as follows: Sunday, the Roman day of the Sun, is now designated as the first day of the week in all Christian countries and is observed as such. The keeping of this as a sacred day in memory of the resurrection, dates from the beginning of Christianity. Its first official recognition is in an edict of the Emperor Constantine in the year 321. "The Theodosian Code prescribed that on the Sunday rightfully designated by our ancestors as the Lord's day, all law suits and public business shall cease." Monday, as before stated, is the day of the Moon, and derives its designation from the Romans. Tuesday, the third day of the week, the day of Mars of the Romans, derives its present name from Tiw, the Anglo-Saxon god of war. Wednesday, the fourth day of the week, takes its name from Woden or Odin, the principal god of Scandinavin mythology. Thursday, the fifth day, is sacred in the Northern mythology to the thunderer Thor, from whom it was named. In German it is called Donnerstag (thunder day.) Friday, the sixth day, was named from Frigga, the wife of Odin, and corresponds to the Roman name of *dies Veneris*, or Venus' day. Saturday, the seventh day, the Jewish Sabbath, is from the Roman *dies Saturni*, or Saturn's day.

Information Wanted.

Joshua Lucas, Tybo, Nye Co., Nev., wants the address of Capt. John H. Breed, 3d Mo. Cav.

Carrie M. Graves, Scottville, Ill., wants the address of W. J. Sweeney, formerly of Tennessee; also Albert McMurray, of Indiana.

Mrs. H. L. Whittaker, Postville, Lawrence Co., Dakota, wants the address of Rev. Mr. Barter, and William Miller, sen., formerly of Toledo. (Dr. A. W. Fisher's address is Toledo, O.)

J. B. McCrary, Torrance, Kan., wants the address of Dr. Phillips, surgeon in charge of Hospital No. 14, Nashville, in October and December, 1863, or of Dr. Mason, or of Wardmaster Shaffer, or any one in the hospital at the time.

A. S. Clyne, Wanaraing, Ulster Co., N., would like the address of John Morgan, Marion Stevenson and Jack Clayton, prisoners at Florence, S. C., in 1864; of Henry Durand, Thomas Marshall and James A. Shout, who were at Andersonville, and also at Florence in 1865.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing 20c, signed by Andrew Cable, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $3 for 11 names, signed J. Preston, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 10c, signed A. Davis, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter dated at Flat Rock, no County or State, containing 36c. to pay for BLADE for B. Moor, signed Nicholas Auer.

Letter containing 50c, no postoffice, County or State, signed Dixon Bartley.

Letter containing 50c. to pay for BLADE for W. H. Rocely, no postoffice, Clinton Co., Mich.

If Joseph Barnhart will give his full postoffice address his complaint will be looked up.

Letter containing $1.20, signed by Mellissa McWade, no postoffice, County or State.

If C. Harding, of Ridgeville, will give his full address his complaint will be looked up.

Letter containing $1, dated at Mound Prairie, Houston Co., Minn., no name attached.

Letter containing $1, signed J. V. Cooper, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1, from Havensville, Kan., with a list of names for specimen copies, and a renewal, but the name is not given.

Letter containing 15c; wants Blade commencing November 25; no name or address.

Letter containing $1, postmarked Schell City, Mo., no name or address.

Letter containing $1.25, postmarked Virginia City, Nev., no name or address.

If T. S. Lock will give his address his complaint will be looked into.

Letter containing $1, signed C. P. Rush, no address.

Letter containing $1, signed Wm. P. Palmer, box 104, no address.

Letter containing $1, signed W. H. Boyd. no address.

Letter containing $4, dated at Sterling, no County or State, signed by E. B. Morehouse, P.M.

Letter containing $1, postmarked Manton, Mich., no name attached.

Mr. Blaine Opposes the Nicaragua Canal.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—Mr. Blaine has been interviewed with regard to the Kasson bill, which proposes to appropriate $75,000,000 to construct an inter-oceanic canal in Nicaragua. He thinks it an extraordinary proposition that we should spend that sum to build a canal in a country with which we have a treaty forbidding our control of a canal within its limits. In the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, also, which is still in force, we engage with Great Britain not to fortify the canal when built. "We ought not," said Mr. Blaine, "to build an inter-oceanic canal which we don't control, and, further, we can't afford to have any inter-oceanic canal in Central America, no matter who builds it, unless we can control it. In time of peace it would make little difference, but if war should come, the nation controlling the canal would have a vast advantage. With the control in British hands, an English man-of-war in the Gulf would be just as available for attacking San Francisco as New York. Some weighty preliminaries must be settled before the United States will be justified in putting a single dollar into an inter-oceanic canal."

A Sensational Scene in a Murder Case at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Nov. 4.—Quite a dramatic and startling scene occurred in the Sturla-Stiles murder case to-day. The defendant went on the stand not long after the opening of Court and began her story of her relations with the man she at last killed. It was a long and uncomfortable recital of abuse and brutalities at the hands of the dead man and occupied nearly five hours in telling. As she approached the date of the tragedy the long and wearisome strain and recollections recalled overcame her calm demeanor and she began to grow nervous and incoherent. When she came to the description of the walk into the city through the rain from Sunnyside on the night before the murder, she suddenly threw up her hands and fell forward from the witness chair in hysteric convulsions, which required half a dozen strong men to restrain. With her shrieks ringing through the room she was removed and Court adjourned.

CHICAGO, Dec. 5.—The condition of Teresea Sturla this morning was such that she was not able to appear in Court and the case was adjourned. Physicians say yesterday's scene will likely be repeated whenever she appears again.

A Human Hog.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 4.—John Bolzinger, an employe of the Jung & Barchert Brewing Company, made a wager with two fellow-employes that he could eat six cans of raw oysters in 40 minutes. The party adjourned to a neighboring saloon, where the oysters were furnished and eaten in the exact time stipulated. Bolzinger ate four cans without stopping, then took a short walk with an escort, and on his return disposed of the two remaining cans. The losers paid for the oysters, also for a pony of beer, and six bottles of wine which were punished. After the feat of gormandizing, Bolzinger expressed a desire to wager $10 that he could eat two cans more of oysters after he had finished the six, but found no one willing to take him up. It is said that just before attempting this oyster feat he had drank 20 glasses of beer and eaten a pound of sausage with accompanying sourkraut.

Sunset Cox.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—Rep. S. S. Cox, of New York, being interviewed, remarked that he thought Randall and Carlisle were somewhat premature in parceling out the offices of the Forty-eighth Congress at this early day. He said that they should remember that they represent States having, in Democratic caucus, less votes put together than the State of New York; not that he was a candidate, though it was true that if his friends pressed him he might run. Some things were certain, he thought Randall can not be elected. New England, New York and Michigan—not to speak of the South—are against him. Cox, himself, is supposed to be for Carlisle. Continuing, Cox remarked that the Democrats would not filibuster this Winter, unless the Republicans tacked improper legislation on appropriation bills.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

A Michigan Woman Has a "Vision."

DETROIT, Dec. 6.—The Seventh Day Adventists have headquarters at Battle Creek, this State, where they have an extensive publishing establishment, a noted sanitarium, colleges and other institutions incident to the headquarters of a religious body. Recently the college was closed, and it turns out that grave dissensions have sprung up which threaten serious consequences. The widow of the late Elder White, the acknowledged leader of the denomination, and herself very prominent in the leadership, declares she has recently had a vision wherein it was revealed to her that Elder Smith, editor of the denominational organ, the Review and Herald, and Mayor Wm. C. Gage, manager of the Review, are guilty of worldliness, and consequently improper persons for their responsible positions. The matter is stirring up great feeling in the large community of Adventists located in Battle Creek.

Chicago Tobacco Manufacturers.

CHICAGO, Dec. 7.—The Chicago manufacturers of tobacco held a meeting to-day, representatives of 2,000 operatives present, and drew up a petition to Congress asking immediate action on the tax question, on the ground that continued agitation is ruining the business and depriving operators of their subsistence. They favor the total abolition of the tax, and suggest in case it is done a rebate be allowed on all unbroken packages of manufactured tobacco as a matter of justice. Copies were sent to Illinois Senators and Representatives in Congress.

A Convict's Arm Chopped Off.

JACKSON, Mich., Dec. 8.—A colored convict named Murdock, a 15-year man, got his left arm in a machine for making fellys and it was chopped off by inches to the elbow. The machine and floor were covered with bones, flesh, cords and blood, presenting a frightful spectacle.

Indictments Found at Taylorsville.

TAYLORSVILLE, Ills., Dec. 7.—Miss Bond had another violent paryoxism yesterday. The grand jury returned indictments against J. C. Montgomery, W. J. Montgomery, Leo Pettis and Emanuel Clements.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

MOBERLY'S SENSATION.

The Fate of Three Desperadoes—One Killed and Two Desperately Wounded.

MOBERLY, Mo., Dec. 4.—An exciting chase, participated in by a large number of citizens, occurred here to-day and resulted in the death of one desperado and the wounding of two others. On Saturday, three men arrived here and registered at the hotel as William and John Carry and Smith, of Ottumwa, Ia. Yesterday a citizen recognized them as Nicholas, John and Richard Cook, three notorious desperadoes, whose home is at Mount Sterling, Ill., and they were further identified as three of the four men whom the authorities had attempted to arrest at Topeka, Kan., last Tuesday, and in which attempt the Sheriff and aid were wounded.

Marshal Lynch, of this city, being informed, prepared to arrest them, and accompanied by Officers Stedger and Keller, approached them on the street in the business part of town at noon to-day. John Cook at once drew a revolver and fired at Lynch. Several shots were exchanged. Then the desperados started on a run, followed by the officers and a large crowd of citizens, who kept up a running fire with pistols and shotguns hastily gathered along the way. The fleeing men, after doubling for several blocks, came upon two saddle-horses standing at a rack. Two of them mounted and started southwest. The third continued westward on foot, each pursued by a detachment of the crowd.

Nicholas and John, the two mounted men, were overtaken by mounted men and captured, after receiving several wounds. Nicholas getting a charge from a shotgun in his head, while John was knocked down from his horse with a clubbed gun. The horses also were shot in several places.

Richard, fleeing alone, was pursued by Marshal Lynch and Thomas Haworth, and after several shots were exchanged he fell mortally wounded, and died while the officers were bringing him back to town in a wagon. Nicholas is wounded in the head and will probably die before morning. John is also badly hurt.

The men were shot in several places, and altogether a hundred shots must have been fired during the chase, as the men by dodging about gave time for a large crowd to gather in pursuit. Many of them were armed, who fired as they ran. The desperados were well armed and fired a large number of shots, but strangely enough not one of the pursuing party was wounded. The men were identified this afternoon by a citizen who knew them in Mt. Sterling. They are wanted both in Illinois and Iowa for numerous crimes, being charged with burglary, horse stealing and murder. Nicholas this afternoon confessed to their identity, and telegraphed his mother, Mrs. Shehan, of Mt. Sterling, of the capture and disabling. They were well dressed and had considerable money in their possession.

STAR ROUTERS

Growing Desperate—A Remarkable Affidavit Filed.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—In the Supreme Court, district criminal term this morning, all the jurors summoned being in attendance, the District Attorney announced the Government was ready to proceed in the case of the United States against Thomas J. Brady and others. Ingersoll submitted a motion for a continuance of the case, on the grounds of the illness of Stephen W. Dorsey. Judge Wylie overruled the motion. Ingersoll excepted to the ruling and asked time to go to his client's room and procure his signature to a paper, for which purpose recess was granted.

At noon, Wilson read a long affidavit, sworn to and signed by all the defendants, setting out that they cannot safely go to trial at the present term because of the acts of officers of the Government in endeavoring to influence opinion against them and to intimidate and coerce witnesses, jurors and officers of the Court; reciting the arrest of Dalton, the removal from office of Henry, Ainger et al., for the avowed reason they were in sympathy with defendants, and expressing the belief that in the selection of talesmen influences prejudicial to defendants will be set at work, and that the appointment of McMichael as Marshall is a part of that scheme. The affidavit also charges that Judge Wylie is so biased and prejudicial against defendants that he cannot fairly and impartially administer the law, and concludes by requesting a continuance of the case to the next term.

Judge Wylie said the paper was an insult to the Court.

Bliss compared the proceedings with the Tweed trial.

Ingersoll disclaimed intention to offer insult, whereupon Judge Wylie said, "Well, you may file the paper, but I shall hear no more about it."

The motion for a continuance of the case on account of Dorsey's illness was refused, and the motion of Wilson calling for a bill of particulars overruled.

Attorney General Brewster occupies a seat in court.

Hutting on Indian Reservations.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 7.—Extensive arrests have recently been made by the Indian police of parties hunting buffalo and other game on the reservations in the Indian territory. There is a Federal law against hunting on these lands with a penalty of a heavy fine and confiscation of effects. The Indian authorities say they are determined to stop this sort of invasion, and have issued instructions to arrest all outside hunting parties found on the reservations, and confiscate the property. Hunters from Kansas, Missouri, Illinois, Texas and other States are already arrested, and will be arraigned before the nearest United States Court.

A $50,000 Fire in a Tennessee Town.

MEMPHIS, Dec. 7.—Fire at Covington, Tenn., County Seat of Tipton County, 40 miles north of this city, destroyed the following houses: Larrimore's saloon and restaurant, Wilson & Jackett's leather and paint store, S. R. Shelton's hotel (contents saved), S. C. Shelton & Co.'s dry goods store (goods saved), Wm. White's store, house and three small frame buildings adjoining. Hill & Campbell's undertaker's store, Record newspaper office and building, Wm. Fleming's residence, A. J. Douglas' livery stables and adjoining building, Masonic Lodge, Presbyterian Church, Sam Smith's saloon. Loss estimated at $50,000; insurance small.

Reducing Wages.

SCRANTON, Pa., Dec. 5.—An order reducing trackmen on the main line and branches of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railway Company 20 per cent. went into effect to-day. Several thousand men are affected by the reduction, which is claimed a great injustice, as it now makes wages $1 per day, and it is the second reduction since last spring. Not being prepared to battle against it, they have accepted the reduction in preference to remaining idle during the Winter.

The Tobacco Tax.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—The report of the Committee on Ways and Means accompanying the bill abolishing internal revenue taxes on tobacco, etc., says the revenue derived from tobacco in 1882 aggregated nearly $48,000,000; and adds: "The Committee is persuaded that the time has now come when these taxes should be repealed, as tobacco is one of the staples that enter into our interstate trade. The Government should, at the earliest possible day, remove every restriction therefrom as a measure of sound commercial policy." Kasson (Iowa) will probably draw up a statement containing the views of the minority.

The Last of the Cockerell-Slayback Affair.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 5.—The grand jury today appeared in the Criminal Court and made a partial report. Among the bills ignored was that against John Cockerell, managing editor of the Post-Dispatch, who was charged with murder in the second degree for shooting Alonzo W. Slayback. This is complete exoneration for Cockerell, as, under the statutes, the grand jury is bound to indict even if there is only probable cause.

Owner Wanted for a Thumb.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 6.—In the Patrol Wagon house, yesterday, was the upper half of a man's thumb that had been picked up shortly after daylight, near Italian Joe's, on Elm street, near Ninth. The ghastly object, resembling a piece of bleached pickled pig's fo

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, DEC. 14.

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Circulation Last Week, 86,000.

WEEKLY BLADE AT $1.

Never in the history of the BLADE have our subscription receipts been so large as now, for the time of the year. A few weeks later we shall have more than we can do to enter the names promptly. Our regular subscribers are all renewing, and new names are rapidly coming in to swell the circulation. We want thousands of new patrons this Winter. Remember $1 pays for the BLADE a year, postage and all. Should any stranger see the BLADE this week for the first time, we would call attention to the fact that this is the *largest paper in the world for $1 a year.*

HOLIDAY NUMBER.

As last year, the number of the BLADE issued between Christmas and New Years will be one of special attractiveness and merit. It will have several features of unusual interest, including a new story, writ en especially for that number by a talented writer, and be altogether a more meritorious paper even than that of a year ago.

In five months the National debt has been diminished $86,000,000.

They say LANGTRY himself has been sent for. What good will that do?

Every Representative will now have his little bill for taking the taxes off beer and tobacco.

Nearly every prominent educator in the country has pronounced in favor of Spelling Reform.

The transit of Venus was a moderate success—something like the Republican victory in Illinois.

The Massachusetts brewers and distillers raised over $100,000 to carry the State against the Republicans.

ANTHONY TROLLOPE is said to have been most generally beloved in London and universally regretted.

PROF. TYNDALL says that a great change will take place in Niagara Falls, in time. Let it come now—any kind will be agreeable.

YOUNG Mr. GOULD is said to have become interested in Miss DOX's play, "A Daughter of the Nile," and he is likely to furnish the capital to put it on the road.

The New York Sunday law permits only works of necessity on that day and a Boston paper wonders whether all of the sermons preached come under that head.

In spite of all the howl about pension-leeches there are still more than 1,000,000 of those who bore arms in defense of the Government who have not applied for pensions.

IOWA CITY must be a healthy Town. It has a population of 10,000 people, and there was not a death there in October. What skillful doctors it must have—or else none at all.

One would think that everybody in these days would know better than to blow out gas, yet reports show that there is an average of three deaths a month in New York by suffocation from this cause.

Medical science is making fair progress. It has just been discovered that blindfolding a man suffering from *delirium tremens* will bring him instantaneous relief. This discovery—on the eve of the restoration of the Democrats to power—is simply priceless.

DROP US A POSTAL CARD.

We have issued a neat "Nasby" poster which we would be glad to have displayed conspicuously in every town in the United States. Any one who will post them up for us may have one or more of them on application.

We want to mail thousands of copies of the WEEKLY BLADE this Winter to those who do not now take it. Send us the address of one, a dozen, or twenty of your friends. We will esteem it a favor.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The good effect of the position taken by the President in his message in favor of many needed reforms, has already manifested itself all over the country, in the more hopeful feeling of the Republicans. It has effectually disarmed the Democrats, and thrown them on the defensive. They have only left to them now to oppose the measures suggested by the President, and thus take up anew their old weary attitude of hostility to that which the best sense of the country approves.

DEMOCRATIC candidates for the Speakership of the next House of Representatives are increasing in number. Congressman S. S. COX exhibits signs of becoming a candidate. He denies that he is one, but says that if his friends press him he may seek for votes. Mr. CONVERSE, of Ohio, is suggested as a candidate by Sen. VOORHEES, of Indiana.

CONGRESS has set to work with a most praiseworthy diligence. Already it has passed two of the regular appropriation bills—the Indian and the Diplomatic—which is quite a phenomenal thing for the first week of a session. It has need of all this industry, for it has a world of work to do, and which it must do well, before it gives up its existence on the 4th of March. It must reform the Tariff,—a work in itself of magnitude sufficient to occupy every one of the 82 days yet remaining to the session. It must modify the Internal Revenue very materially; it must digest and pass a Civil Service Code, and it must go through the usual routine of appropriations and minor legislation. All this must be done well, for it must stand the scrutiny of a watchful and suspicious public, and the strain that will be put upon it by the succession of a Democratic Congress, eager to build up on Republican mistakes and wrongs. Nothing in the present Congress's life so befits it as making the best use of the days yet remaining to it.

D. M. BENNETT, editor of the *Truth Seker*, and author of a number of books which were even more than irreligious, is dead. He brought much reproaching on Free Thinking, by his filthiness, and was sent to the penitentiary for misuse of the United States mails. He knows by this time a world more about the future than he ever dreamed of.

It was the Germans who elected TOM OCHILTREE. His opponent, a high-toned Southern gentleman, once shot a German in the casual, off-hand way peculiar to his set, foolishly imagining that this did not amount to anything more than killing a nigger or a poor white. But the Germans have long memories, and they snowed the gentleman under several thousands votes.

The farce, as it may be called, of the trial of the Egyptian leaders has been continued, and four of them arraigned upon charges similar to those of which ARABI was convicted. They pleaded guilty to that of rebellion, were, like him, sentenced to death and their sentences immediately commuted to exile for life by the Khedive. Two more, ARABI's military engineer and his Under Secretary of War will receive a similar sentence. They are all to be placed under English jurisdiction.

KANSAS Democrats even hope to elect a Democratic successor to Sen. PLUMB, and are concocting a little plot by which sufficient Republican Legislators can be brought to vote for Gov. GLICK for Senator, in order that the Republican Lieutenant-Governor may succeed him as Governor of the State. GLICK's head seems to swell about as fast as GROVER CLEVELAND'S.

BRUMM, Greenbacker from Pennsylvania, was so exalted over his recent speech against the National banks, that at the close he sent an order to the printer for 1,000,000 copies. Having cooled off a little, he is now explaining that he got on too many ciphers, and really only wanted 10,000. Greenbackers never were good in understanding the meaning of the figures they used so recklessly.

SEN. BECK was struck in the midriff when the Republicans retaliated for his resolution of inquiry as to how their campaign funds were raised, by a counter resolution of inquiry into the manner in which the Democrats raised their campaign funds. It is so mean of people to hit back when you want them to stand still and be hit themselves.

GOV. MCENERY has wisely concluded that he will not lead off as *premiere danseuse* in the coming waltz of Democratic folly, and so has given KELLOGG his certificate of election.

The Standard Oil Company having laid in all the stock wanted at less than $1 a barrel, has taken its heavy hand off the market, and prices are going up like a balloon.

The annual report to the German Reichstag on the execution of the Socialist law states that the condition of the Socialist party does not warrant the conclusion that it is being extinguished, or even worn out. The Moderates have been outvoiced by the Extremists. The *Freiheit, Social Democrat*, and other revolutionary papers are being smuggled into the Empire on as large a scale as ever. Thirteen thousand copies of the *Social Democrat* have been confiscated during the last three months. The followers of Herr MOST are rapidly increasing.

The most important events of the week in England are the great fires in London, by which a large amount of property was destroyed; the death of ANTHONY TROLLOPE; the victory of the Liberal party in the Liverpool election, and Mr. FORSTER's able speech in vindication of his policy in Ireland.

There have been great floods in the Seine district in France. Factories situated upon the river were flooded and hundreds of workmen thrown out of employment. The water rose in the City of Paris up to the principal streets. The cellars of the Palais Bourbon, the wine vaults at Bercey and the printing offices of the newspapers *Union* and *Univers* were flooded by the overflow. The engineers feared that the pressure of the Seine would destroy the causeway protecting the Entrepot des Vins. The bridge near Charenton has been shaken. The altitude of the water at the Auster litz Bridge was 5.88 meters.

The sugar and fruit growers of the country received warning by the Signal Service, of the approach of the recent cold snap, 36 hours before it was upon them. This would have seemed a miracle 50 years ago.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

To the Editor of the Blade:

How many times has the Democratic party changed name and tactics since 1857? What names have they assumed?—IRISHMAN, Garrett, Kans., Dec. 6.

"Democratic party" is a loose designation, which, like the word "Indian," covers a wide range of bands and factions, having little in common but their name, a ravenous hunger for plunder, and a hostility to peace, good order, and "United States ideas" generally,

In 1856 the greater part of the party, and the part that nearly monopolized the brains of the horde, ranged south of the Ohio River, devoting themselves to Negro-slavery, Secession, Free Trade, office-hunting, and lynching whoever did not believe these were principles of higher sacredness than the Bible. The hordes of the party north of the Ohio acted as a sort of jackals for those of the South, following their trail at a little distance, and also taking a local color according to the peculiarities of their neighborhoods. Hhere there was a large foreign element of they were Catholic and anti-Know-Nothing; where there were few naturalized citizens they were rabid anti-Catholics and Know-Nothings. In some localities they were for Free Trade, and in others for Tariff, and everywhere they were anti-Temperance.

From 1861 to 1865, the Southern tribes of Democrats were in the camps of LEE, BRAGG, PEMBERTON and JOE JOHNSTON. A winnowing out of the Northern Dem-o crats took place, in which all that had any good in them went over to the Union party and the remainder gathered into Sons of Liberty lodges, which was as far toward the camps of their Southern brethren as they dared go.

Since the war the tribes of Democracy have been as hard to enumerate and keep track of as the tribal divisions of the Peains Indians. There have been Ku-klux Klans, White Liners, Red Shirters, Rifle Clubs, Refunders, Debt Scalers, Repudiators and Bourbons in the South; Copperheads, "This-is-a-White-Man's-Government"-ists, Rag Babyites, Fiatists, Ben Butlerites, Greenbackers, Sauû Lotters, Revenue Reformers, "Free-Whisky-and-no-Sunday"-ites, etc., etc., in the North. Very important factions of the party gathered about DENNIS KEARNEY and KALLOCH in California, BEN BUTLER in Massachusetts, and the JAMES Brothers in Missiouri, just as SITTING BULL collected around him hundreds of little bands of plunderers and marauders, who expected he would lead them to big "loot" somewhere.

Our correspondent asks too much. We would be glad to answer his question, but it would be as difficult to do so as to describe in detail the tactics of a large drove of pigs attempting to force an entrance into a well-fenced corn-field.

ANTHONY TROLLOPE DEAD.

The death of ANTHONY TROLLOPE, the novelist, will send a thrill of regret and sorrow through the United States as well as his native land. Reports of his dangerous illness from congestion of the lungs and a heart trouble were a preparation for this sad announcement, and yet death always comes as a shock, especially when coupled with a name so universally known and liked as Mr. TROLLOPE'S. The light of another of the world's literary stars has gone out with his laying down of mortality. It seems as if they had been extinguished rapidly within the last few years, as if, indeed, all of those honored names which have become household words among English-speaking people would soon be only memories.

Mr. TROLLOPE was born in 1815, and was, therefore, 67 years old. His mother was a woman of considerable literary ability, who wrote with great facility, and was counted the most voluminous English author of her day. His father was a lawyer of fair talent. He had an older brother who also gave to the world many volumes, mostly historical. The genius of the family seemed, however, to culminate in ANTHONY.

The life of the latter has not been wholly devoted to literary work. For over 30 years he was connected with the British postal service, and his knowledge and efficiency were such that he was frequently sent to different countries to establish postal conventions. He dipped into politics, his sympathies being with the Liberal party, and also edited a magazine.

But his brilliant reputation came from his novels the first of which appeared in 1847, and was so successful as to inspire him to write more. His pen was as prolific as his mother's and his works followed each other in rapid succession. It would be impossible to name them here, but a few of the best known are "The Small House at Allington, "The Last Chronicle of Barret," "He Knew He Was Right," "The Golden Lion of Grandpere," and "The Prime Minister."

The papers are commenting rather unpleasantly on the course of the family of the late ex-Gov. DENNISON toward the wife of the wayward son—W. NEIL DENNISON. She was a bright, handsome young school-girl, of an excellent family, and possessed of some little property when she met and was fascinated by the handsome, polished rascal whose worthlessness had just caused his retirement from the Regular Army. They were married, and she devoted herself to him, with wonderful love and fidelity. For awhile it seemed as if she would make a man of him, but he relapst into his old ways, squandered all her property, and finally abandoned her and their four children. She was driven to her wits' ends for means of support, and finally went on the variety stage, where her sweet voice and pleasing figure promised to gain her enough to support herself and children. She is now dying alone and unattended. It is said that all the assistance her husband's family have extended to her has been—after many importunities—the permission to use a little tenement-house, rent free.

BARGAINS IN BOOKS.

The sets of Macaulay's History of England we recently announced at $3.50, by mail, are all gone. Fifty sets of them were disposed of in three weeks. We can supply no more. We have three sets Knight's History of England, eight volumes, cloth, which we will mail, postpaid, on receipt of $5.25, worth $10. We have a few sets of Waverly Novels, a handsome cloth edition in 13 volumes, worth $20, which we will send by express on receipt of $10; also about a half dozen sets of Breton's Encyclopedia, in four large cloth volumes, illustrated, worth $25 per set, which we will send by express on receipt of $10. This Encyclopedia is an English work, a rare and good one. These books will not last us two weeks. Orders must be sent promptly to secure these bargains. For announcement of other books, see second page of this issue.

THE TARIFF COMMISSION.

The prompt submission of the Tariff Commission's report upon the assembling of Congress was an enormous surprise to everybody, and carries confusion to the slanderers who have been so industrious in maligning the Commission and its work.

It was freely charged that the Commission was deliberately packed with High Tariff partisans; that it was only intended as a device to postpone Tariff Reform, and that two years was the shortest time in which a report from it could be expected. Indeed the immense mass of material collected by the Commission in its 6,000 miles of travel, and visits to 27 principal Cities justified the belief that it would take many months of hard work to digest the varied and conflicting statements and evidence to the condition from which a proper report would be possible.

The Commission examined over 600 witnesses, and noted down 2,600 pages of testimony. Since the conclusion of its journeyings about the country it has labored, as no one but journalists on daily papers labor, to sift this evidence, weigh all its bearings and accurately determine the value of the factors contained in the problem and present the equation they form. There is every indication that this work has been well done. If it has flaws we will not be kept in ignorance of them, for there are millions of dollars involved in every change recommended, and in the next few weeks we will have each one's pros and cons as vigorously canvassed as men usually attack whatever affects their pockets.

But whatever may be the astonishment at the rapidity and thoroness with which the Commission has done its work, it is as nothing to the amazement at the changes recommended. If the Commission were packed in the interest of a continuance of the present high Tariff, then the packer made a most woeful mistake in his men. The reduction proposed—while seemingly equitable and expedient, are sweeping. There is a surprising unanimity in their favor, for with some slight dissent in regard to proposed changes in the rates on wool, the Commission is a unit in its report.

The report opens with a sound statement of the prejudice likely to be engendered by high rates of duty in times when the Treasury is filled to overflowing, and the Government has no need of the money derived from those sources. It frankly recognizes that the business of the country has been built up on a system which for more than a century has had discrimination against foreign manufactures for a leading feature. Continuing from this premise it says that the time has come when a reduction from high war rates can safely be made, and that the increase in the production by the older industries is sufficient to admit of a reduction without impairment of ability to compete. The reductions on the average and as a whole approximate 20 per cent., and will perhaps reach 25 per cent. As the amount of reduction cannot be stated with precision, it follows that no statement can be safely made as to the effect of the proposed reduction upon the total volume of the revenue from import duties.

The report states that it could have facilitated its work by a "horizontal reduction" of duties, but that "such method would have been unskilful, timid and unjust. The essential feature of our existing Tariff system for generations has been discrimination, and nothing but disaster has attended the temporary departures from this rule. It has been the effort of the Commission to make the reduction apply to commodities of necessary general consumption and to diminish or withhold the reduction of commodities of high cost requiring more labor, and which, being consumed principally by the more wealthy classes, could bear higher duties, at the same time supplying revenue and encouraging the higher arts without being oppressive in their operation. It has been sought invariably to make a discrimination in the rate of duties imposed on a manufactured product and the raw material or partially manufactured product of which it is made, the object being to impose a higher duty upon the latter."

The recommendations of the Commission are too numerous for discussion in any one article. We will content ourselves at present with giving an abstract of that referring to wool and woolen manufactures:

SCHEDULE K—WOOL AND WOOLENS.

The Commission, recognizing the prominence of sheep-husbandry in its relation to agriculture and its additional importance as the source of supply of material for an important manufacture, was impelled seriously to consider the effect of any change in the existing duties on foreign wools. The law fixing these duties was passed in 1867, with the approbation of the entire body of producers; so far as any expression could be secured, and the wisdom which guided its promoters has found substantial vindication in the growth of sheep husbandry during the past 15 years. The reduction suggested is the removal of the 11 per cent. and 10 per cent. advalorem duty on wools of the first and second class, respectively, and a reduction of one-half cent per pound on wools of the third class valued at less than 12 cents per pound, and one cent per pound if valued at above 12 cents per pound. This arrangement is a reduction of fully 20 per-centum in the present duty, and it is believed will not seriously interfere with the defense of the domestic wool-grower, but will tend to simplify the operation of the law by making duties specific instead of compound, thus facilitating the enforcement while insuring the collection of the entire duty for which importations are liable. The classification of wools for duty under the existing law has been retained. The characteristic feature of this adjustment is the application of compound duties. While, in the opinion of the commission, compound duties are generally objectionable, and their elimination is recommended in all the other schedules, there seem to be exceptional reasons for their retention in the schedule of woolens, although four Commissioners—viz.: Messrs. Amblet, Porter, Underwood, and McMahon—refused to assent to the retention of the compound duties in this schedule, or in any case. In the reductions in this schedule which the Commission proposes, ranging, for the great bulk of fabrics, from 18 to 40 per cent., the aim has been to make the reduction apply most effectually to the cheaper goods of necessary consumption, with a view of benefitting producers as well as consumers, for reasonable prices to the consumer mean increased consumption, and, of course, correspondingly increased stability and lucrative employment to the producers. Comparatively less reduction is proposed on the finer, lighter, and more costly cloths, involving more labor in their production, upon the ground of public policy, which demands the encouragement of the higher branches of manufacture. In considering the rates of duty in this schedule, the commission has not been unmindful of the great variety of fabrics embraced in the woolen manufacture, their utility as well as their beauty, the immense outlay of capital required in their production, and the artistic taste and technical skill necessary to success in the higher branches of the manufacture, the vicissitudes to which the manufacturer is subject by the caprices of fashion, or the important consideration that upon this manufacture depends the prosperity of a leading agricultural interest, the sheep husbandry, which is diffused throughout every State and Territory.

The night working population in New York is estimated to number fully 100,000.

THE TRANSIT OF VENUS.

Venus has always attracted a large share of the attention of mankind, whether as the Greek goddess of Beauty, or as the glorious planet which shines resplendent as our evening and morning star. On Wednesday her movements, as one of the great retinue which is dancing attendance upon the sun, the center of our universe, hold the absorbed and almost breathless interest of scientists all over the world, for she passed between the earth and the great orb of day, and wherever the heavens were not obscured by clouds she appeared like a dark spot slowly moving across his illuminated disk.

Great preparations were made to observe the event, the amount of money expended for the purpose reaching, it is said, well up into the millions. The Government sent out parties to make observations at different points, with the hope that some, if not all of them, would be able to see the transit perfectly.

To the uninitiated it may seem strange that this event should be regarded with such intense interest, and invested with so much importance. The reasons once thoro ly understood will cause this wonder to pass away.

The distance of the sun from the earth is the unit of measurement of the distances of all bodies outside of the moon. An error in this makes all computations of distances wrong, and also, therefore, the size of every planet. In 1874 Venus made a transit, and at that time the question of 4,000,000 miles, which had been unsettled since the last transit in 1769, was narrowed down to a little over 1,000,000. In other words, the distance was reduced from 96,000,000 to 92,000,000 miles. This, it is hoped, may become still less by the calculations to be made from recent observations.

The following communication from a contributor to the BLADE, Mr. D. O'SULLIVAN, Principal of a High School in Maryland, will be read with interest, as bearing upon this subject:

The transit of Venus, which occurs on the 6th inst., is of world wide interest to the reading public and of far-reaching benefit to the scientific experimentalist in astronomy.

From the earliest ages of the world, down through the centuries, the science of astronomy has been cultivated; particularly by the Chaldeans, Egyptians, etc. In the Book of Job several of the constellations are mentioned, as "canst thou bind the sweet influences of the Pleiades, or loose the bands of Orion? Canst thou bring forth Mazzaroth in his season, or canst thou guide Arcturus with his sons?" but at no time, since the learned Polish priest, Copernicus, discovered and published to the world the systeme of the universe which goes by his name, has a more important subject claimed the attention of the student in astronomy, as well as the scientific explorer in starry archipelagos, than the exact finding of the sun's distance from the earth, told by the duration of the transit across the solar disk, and which distance is the unit or standard of comparison, (as the meter is in all French measurements,) of all distances through planetary and stellar space.

The transit of Venus is her passage across the sun's disk, just as the moon passes over it, in an eclipse of the sun. Such a transit can only occur with inferior planets, as Mercury or Venus, or those whose orbits or paths lie between the earth and sun. When Venus is viewed through a telescope she presents phases similar to those of the moon, from which it follows that she does not shine by her own light, and also that the orbit in which she revolves lies between the earth and sun. When Venus is in a line between the earth and sun, or in inferior conjunction, as it is called, a transit takes place. On such occasions the planet appears to be projected on the solar disk, and to cross it, like a dark round spot.

If the planes of the orbits of Venus and the earth coincided, a transit would take place at every inferior conjunction, but, like the moon, it passes, except on rare occasions, either a little above or a little below the sun. An eclipse of the moon would take place every month if the moon were in the same place with the earth and sun during her diurnal revolution, but she moves a little above or a little below the plane, on account of the inclination of the moon's orbit to that of the earth's, gradually lessening from the maximum divergence until there is coincidence of planes. In the same manner the orbit of Venus makes an angle of 3½° with that of the earth, and consequently there can be no transit until their orbits lie in the same plane, which can occur only at the nodes, or the two points where the orbit of Venus cuts the plane of the ecliptic. Now, since Venus completes one revolution round the sun in 224.7 days per year), and the earth in 365.256 days, and since the number of times each will revolve in a given period is inversely as the time of one revolution, it follows that in 224.7 revolutions of the earth, and 365.256 revolutions of Venus, the two bodies would meet in the same node, and a transit would take place—and, proportionally, 224.7:365.256::8:13 nearly, that is to say, 224.7x13 nearly equals 365.256x8. So that both will come to the same node after eight revolutions of the earth, and a transit of Venus is likely to be repeated after an interval of eight years. Still nearer equality—389 revolutions of Venus are equal to 227 of the earth; hence a transit after 227 years is still more probable, but since there are two nodes, the chances are doubled. So that a transit is highly probable after 227-2 years, or in 113½ years. The latest transits were 1761, 1769, 1874 and the coming 1882. The next will probably occur after 113½ years, or 1126½ plus 5 years. Transits always occur either in June or December.

The great interest attached by astronomers to a transit of Venus, arises from its furnishing the most accurate means of determining the sun's horizontal parallax, an element of great importance, since it leads to a knowledge of the distances from the earth to the sun, and consequently by the application of Kepler's third law, to the distances of all the planets. For this reason great efforts are now being made throughout the civilized world, by different governments, to observe the transit for determining the parallax of the sun. The American Government has not been negligent, in sending her ablest astronomers and mathematicians to observe, from places far remote from each other, this transit, and to make calculations of this sublime and complex problem; thereby determining our distance from the sun. It is done in this way, places very far distant from each other are selected, in order that the planet may be projected on different parts of the solar disk, and as the dark spot traverses across the disk, it will appear to describe chords of different lengths, by means of which the duration of the transit can be estimated at different places. Of course, no clouds must obscure the sun's face. From the lengths of these chords (by a rather complicated problem), we can find the parallax, and by means of that we can find the sun's distance from the earth.

TWO GOOD CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

The best Christmas present we can recommend to our subscribers this season is a year's subscription to the WEEKLY BLADE. It is impossible to buy for $1 anything that would be better appreciated by a friend. We are daily receiving remittances from our subscribers who desire their distant friends to receive the BLADE.

We are now mailing a score a day of the Illustrated Bible Biography. This is a handsome $3 subscription book, which we now mail postpaid for $1.25. It is a very appropriate Christmas present. See full description on eighth page, this issue. We announce other cheap books on second page.

"SCIENCE" is a new scientific weekly journal to be published in Boston under the management of Dr. A. GRAHAM BELL, the well known physicist. The weekly, which will be edited by Dr. BELL, has abundant capital back of it. The journal is intended to be a newspaper in its line.

NASBY IN EXILE.

Hundreds of book canvassers are now taking orders for this beautiful subscription book, for Holiday delivery. Agents are making from $5.00 to $15.000 per day. Now is the best season of the year for canvassers. The Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., want one thousand more agents. It is a very pleasant business for any person who wishes employment. An outfit costs but $1.00. See advertisement elsewhere in this issue.

SECRETARY TELLER'S INDIAN REPORT.

Secretary TELLER's recommendation in his annual report in regard to disarming the Indians as a first step towards civilizing them, it is to be hoped will be acted upon by the Government most speedily. Aside from the interests of the Indians themselves, which will be best subserved in this way, justice to the white settlers demands that they shall be in some way protected from the continual savage outbreaks which hinder progress if it does not destroy many innocent lives.

Compel them, the Secretary says, to give up their guns, and they will then be obliged to devote their energies to earning a living by labor, and there is nothing which keeps people out of mischief so entirely as continuous occupation. Nothing can be done towards civilizing the Indian so long as he is maintained in idleness. That this is true, is evident from the history of all people, and yet thus far, outside of assigning the tribes to certain reservations, upon which they stay or not as they choose, little has been done in that direction. He recommends that some system be adopted by which the arms of the Indians be purchased upon fair terms, and that the sale of arms and ammunition to those holding tribal relations shall be hereafter prohibited.

The Secretary also recommends that the titles to their lands be made secure to them, believing that in this way one great cause of their restlessness and dissatisfaction will be removed. Where the reservations are larger than is necessary as is the case with several, cut them down, and open the residue to white settlers, but give the Indians their patent which will make their land as fully theirs as the title given to the settler to his 160 acres.

Secretary TELLER's ideas about Indian education are good. He believes that one half of the children should be put into manual labor schools, and as much or more attention be paid to teaching them how to work as how to read. His figures in regard to this matter of education are interesting.

Were these changes made he believes that a long step would be taken towards settling the vexed Indian question. It certainly needs a decided and uniform policy which looks to the future good, rather than simply tiding over the present. To fight and conquer these savages year after year amounts to nothing for progress, while the men and money expenditure is great. It is to be hoped that these recommendations will bear good fruits.

CRITICISM OF WOLSELEY.

Now that the excitement in England over the success of the British arms in Egypt has had time to calm down, criticisms of the way in which the campaign was conducted begin to be made. Of course these come from the Conservatives, and they are not all backward in expressing the opinion that Sir GARNET WOLSELEY did not show such great generalship after all, and that the commissariat system was an utter failure. If ARABI had not been surprised, they say, at Tel-el-Kebir, the result would have been more doubtful than now seems possible. He had expected the attack during the night hours. It did not take place as we know until near daybreak, when he had given it up, and the consequence was that his men were unprepared, altho' they did some excellent fighting and stood at their posts under the severest fire, dying at their guns and refusing all quarter.

One thing is certain The disclosures since the end of the campaign show that ARABI possesses qualities as a leader and as a soldier which are by no means of a contemptible order; that he was not acting simply upon his own responsibility, and that both the Sultan of Turkey and the Khedive of Egypt acted with the duplicity common to Oriental statesmanship. It is impossible not to rejoice that no more severe punishment than a comfortable banishment is to be accorded to the Egyptian leader.

Meanwhile the Conservatives will, doubtless, go on with their criticisms of the campaign because it was essentially a Liberal success, and gives Mr. GLADSTONE more popularity than ever.

ANGRY PIANO MAKERS.

The piano makers in New York, according to one of the newspapers of that City, are in trouble. They are suspicious that a traitor to American interests has crept in among them to steal the secrets of their trade, but are unable to find him notwithstanding the efforts put forth to do so. Consequently they are in a state of tribulation.

The cause of all the disturbance is the rumor that a prominent German piano maker anxious to learn all that he could of the details of American manufacturing in his line, has come hither incognito, and is now working as a mechanic in some factory in the great metropolis. The rumor seemed to be supported by so many probabilities that the piano makers accepted it as a fact, and every German mechanic who had not been in New York long enough to be beyond this suspicion is subjected to a rigid surveillance. Several men have been dis chargod from the factories on suspicion, and it is said, one firm actually used violence in ejecting one of their workmen, who, they firmly believed, was the maker in question.

It is a little hard to see why such intense indignation is manifested, unless because the German piano-maker dares to come hither incognito. It is not likely that all of the mechanics in these factories take double-barreled oaths not to betray the processes by which their wark is done, and it would seem a most easy matter to offer money enough to tempt a master workman to go back to the old country and make the necessary innovations in their manner of manufacture. The only explanation possible is that the New York manufacturers do not want any German stealing in disguise.

The *Music and Drama* even finds fault with a distinguished actor who appears on the stage with the calf of one leg in its natural position, and the other inartistically develop upon his shin. But the best regulated padding will some times slip, and it seems cruel to put an actor's reputation at the mercy of his costume-maker.

TO COUNTRY PUBLISHERS.

We have on hand in "standing matter," some 4,000 to 5,000 pounds of brevier, minion, nonpariel and agate type, which we will sell in lots of not less than 100 pounds, boxed and shipped by express at the following very low prices: Brevier, 20 cents; minion, 24 cents; nonpariel, 28 cents; agate, 30 cents. Cash must accompany the order. This type has been but little used and nearly as good as new.

The Langtry gossip continues to be the leading topic in New York papers. It seems that the whole of the fast set of ultra rich young noodles around New York—whose highest ambition is to be mistaken for Englishmen, and to be talked about in connection with some noted woman—made "a dead set" at the Beauty the moment she arrived. It is indeed asserted that GEBHARDT, the cause of the present chatter—made a bet of $5,000 before she arrived that he would captivate her. He is reported to be a thoroly brainless young noodle—as a creature who would make such a bet can not help being—and not enough of a man to be really dangerous to the object of his attentions, further than to smirch her reputation by his association with her. Several notes of his are produced, in which the spelling would disgrace a sleeping-car porter. Fruit appears as "frut;" friend as "frend;" to, has always a redundant "o," and "pomry seck," and "fifth avenue" are customary eccentricities. GEO. J. GOULD, son of JAY GOULD, sent the Beauty a $4,000 bracelet, PERRY BELMONT, is annother of those who would be glad to have his set believe him compromised with the fair Englishwoman. The *Sun* makes this queer defense:

She could do no wrong, even if she wanted to, watched by Mrs. Labouchere, by a young sister of that woman, by Miss Pattison, by the manager and by the hotel servants.

Mrs. LANGTRY'S quarrel with Mrs. LABOUCHERE is not made to show her in a very pleasant light. The LABOUCHERES took her up after the Prince of Wales and his set had dropt her, and showed her a way to turn her reputation into money. They coached her assiduously, and worked every card to make her a success—mainly out of sympathy with a woman who had been shabbily treated by those whom she had confided in. Whatever Mrs. LABOUCHERE has been, Mrs. LANGTRY did not have to come to New York to find it out. At all events Mrs. LABOUCHERE — as Miss HENRIETTA HODGSON—was once what Mrs. LANGTRY never will be— a great actress, and Mrs. LANGTRY repays a very rare and disinterested friendship with snobbery and ingratitude.

A much-needed reform in Internal Revenue administration is the dispensing with a number of gagers now employed in following spirits through the hands of rectifiers, re-distillers and wholesale dealers. This precaution was once necessary perhaps, but it is no longer so. The Internal Revenue Bureau has gotten the distilleries well in hand, and it should content itself with a careful watching of these, with gaging and checking their output—increasing, if necessary, the force engaged in their surveillance—are taking off entirely that portion engaged in watching the rectifiers and dealers. The best reason in the world exists for this: illicit or crooked whisky can be detected at the distilleries, but it can not any where else, and it is usually but a pretense to say that it can. No gager can find out whether 10 barrels or 100 barrels of illicit whisky has come into a rectifying establishment, if the rectifiers do not desire that he shall know it, and the attempt to keep track of the spirits down to the moment they go to the bar-keeper brings about a cumbersome system of reports and book-keeping, and the employment of an expensive corps of gagers, who could do better service in another direction.

It is rather a foolish hope to hold out to the farmers that with the revenue off every farmer would work up his own grain. He was not able to before the tax was laid on, and he certainly could not now if the tax were taken off. He does not make his wheat into flour now, though milling is free, yet milling requires less capital and machinery to carry it on successfully than distilling. The improvements in the apparatus and the science of distilling have brought the making of spirits down to so fine a point that all the profits depend upon getting a gill or so more than usual out of a bushel of grain. Of all things in the world which afford no chance for the farmer to do profitably, distilling takes the lead. He would have a better chance of making a profit out of converting his wool into broadcloth.

It is now stated that four gentlemen from far-off Madagascar, very picturesque in appearance, semi-civilized in habits, and with names that are fairly unpronouncable, are on their way to Washington by way of Berlin, Paris and London. They will enter a protest against some territorial claims in their country made by some smart French officials, who have picked some kind of a quarrel with the natives. It is probable that their protest may receive attention, as one American was killed in the skirmish. So far as the customs of that country go, they are not very commendable, still, when we think of the inevitable jobbing which follow in the train of French or English occupation, we can but hope that even Madagascar can be saved from the clutches of such avarieious powers.

The Tariff Commission found some interesting facts in connection with the silk business. The importations of silk into the country in 1860 were valued at $32,961,120. Our own factories produced that year $6,589,171 worth of goods under the fostering influence of the Morrell Tariff, and the increased demand from our rapidly augmenting population, the amount produced in our factories increased to $41, 033,045 in 1880,—or nearly seven fold in 20 years, while in that year the imports were valued at $32,188,690, or about $800,000 less than in 1860.

The recommendation of the Secretary of the Navy that the Lighthouse Service, Coast Survey, and Revenue Marine be transferred to the Navy Department should be adopted by Congress. Our top-heavy Navy should be given something to do, to prevent its rotting out in inaction. The duties performed by these branches of the Treasury are wholly incongruous with the general functions of the Department, and are consistent with the general duties of the Navy. The Life Saving Service should also transferred to the Navy at once.

Secretary TELLER in a letter to the Commissioner on Indian affairs says that he regards the continuance of the old heathenish dances as a great hindrance to the civilization of the savages. They are calculated to stimulate the warlike passions of the young warriors of the tribe because at these seasons the older ones recount their deeds of inhumanity as if in their commission lay the only way to fame and renown.

ANYBODY can sell a good subscription book, and the best selling book of this season is "Nasby in Exile." Write the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., for particulars.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The loss by the fire in London, which has been reported in cable dispatches for a day or two past, is roughly estimated at £3,000,000.——Ground has been broken on the Mexican side of the border line for a railroad through Lower California, crossing the Colorado River near its mouth, thence through Sonora to Calabassas, Arizona. The capital was secured in England.——The National Republican Committee is called to meet in Washington on December 17, to consider the plan of call for the next National Convention.——The Secretary of the Interior directs that a patent to a placer claim shall include no more than 160 acres and that $500 worth of work must be shown to have been done on each location.——The libel suit brought by August Belmont against John Devoy, in New York, ended in the disagreement of the jury and the release of the defendant from imprisonment for contempt.——Louis Blanc bequeathed his library to the City of Paris, and some of the deputies secured a state funeral over his remains.——The surprising fact is developed by the investigation by the Tariff Commission that the United States is leading the nations of the world in the value and extent of its manufactures, which aggregate $5,370,000,000, while England comes next with $4,900,000,000.——A Government Commission, inspecting navy yards, was at Chicago Wednesday. A member stated that the navy yards they visited had cost the Government

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Congressional Frame of Mind—The Message—The Arlington Estate Adjudged to the Lees—Report of the Tariff Commission—Postoffice Finances—The Fair—The Transit of Venus.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

WASHINGTON, Dec. 8, 1882.

The readers of the BLADE who went to bed 40 years ago will probably remember that 40 years ago solid and good order persisted the week-end storm after some luckless wight had been called to the judgment seat and had his coat well dusted. The way in which he took to his book or slate was truly edifying to see. Congress seems to have come together after the chastisement administered at the recent election, very much in the spirit. It is wonderful how a little thing like that will change the temper of the members at times. Even in the grave and dignified Senate a distinguished Democrat is quoted as having sounded the warning that the hour for meeting would be 11 o'clock instead of 12, and another one rises to make it 10 instead of 11 and a third proposes to dispense with the usual Christmas vacation. The members are so eager to show their subsidiousness to the popular will that they can hardly wait for the ordinary routine, but push their little bills forward as if to show their loyalty. The Ways and Means Committee of the House has reported a bill to abolish the tax on all forms of tobacco, and in the Senate Mr. Beck has offered a resolution for inquiry into the matter of political assessments. There are also nearly ready to be reported for reforming the Civil Service. If the mood continues, this will be the most remarkable session on record.

The President's message, strange to say, meets with the general approval of all the New York *Tribune*, on the day when it was printed, had its usual editorial in regard to the President's grave views, and the usual sneers at what it supposed the message would contain; but it must be said to its credit that when the message was published its approval was unqualified. After referring to the need of Civil Service Reform it says: "The President's statements on these and all other topics are admirable." If these are the views of the President's most bitter enemies, we might expect that the approval of those not avowedly committed would be more and cordial, and so it is. Right out on the steps of the Capitol and elsewhere about the Capitol and among leaders of Congress the message is regarded as the work of a statesman. Its recommendations are well considered and adapted to the interests of the country. It is for a reduction of letter postage to two cents, for a reform in the Civil Service of the country, for continuing the important work of the Mississippi River, for boats protecting Government officers from political assessments, for reducing the burdens of taxation, for immediate and substantial aid to general education, and for promoting the discoveries of science. In all respects the message presents to the nation a picture of its greatness, founded on the principles of justice and peace. No one can read it without feeling how great is our prosperity, how rapid is the accumulation of our wealth, and how vast is our power. It says that we owe to God a debt of gratitude for grateful acknowledgements for the uninterrupted harmony of our foreign relations, for the decay of sectional animosities, for the exuberance of our harvests, for the triumph of our mining and manufacturing industries, for the prevalence of health, for the spread of intelligence, for the conservation of the public credit, and for the growth of the country and all its elements of National greatness."

The decision of the Supreme Court giving the Arlington estate to the Lees, will not be generally relished by the country. But probably if all the facts that were before the Court were known, the feeling would be somewhat softened. The estate was not the property of Gen. Lee, but of his wife. It was not confiscated on account of rebellion, and could not be, since it was owned by a woman. In August, 1861, Congress passed a law imposing a tax of $20,000,000 on the States, in support of the war, which was made a lien on all individual property. In the Southern States the tax was assessed by the State Governments, and paid; but in the Southern States it was not so assumed, and wherever we had access and the tax was not paid the property was sold under the orders of Commissioners appointed for the purpose. The tax on the Arlington estate was only about $90, and the money was tendered to the Commissioners, but they required that it should be paid by the property sold and bought in by the Government. The Court holds that the requirement of the Commissioners was unreasonable, and it may also be said that there is a feeling abroad that a great Government like ours should not possess itself of valuable estates without some adequate consideration. The estate consists of 1,100 acres and has on it a princely mansion, built by Mr. Custis, and was famous before the war for its generous hospitality. Mrs. Lee has for years presented a petition to Congress offering to release the property to the United States on the payment of $200,000, and this proposition has been kept in view by the heirs, who declare that they do not want the property, but only its value. It was not worth any such money at the beginning of the war, and what the settlement will be cannot now be known. The matter has been brought to the attention of Congress by Sen. Edmunds, and it is not expected that any difficulty will occur.

The Arlington estate was bought during the Revolutionary War by John Park Custis, the son of Mrs. Washington, who had then just married. He was one of Washington's aids, and died of camp fever in 1857, leaving two children that Washington adopted. The youngest was George Washington Curtis, who was married in 1804 to Miss Fitzhugh, who disputed the respectabilities of the place for over 50 years. The mansion was begun in 1804, but did not get finished till 1812. It is a conspicuous object, splendidly located on the brow of a hill 200 feet above the Potomac, and overlooking the City of Washington. It was modeled after a building near Naples, and has a portico, supported by large columns, which is 60 feet long and 25 deep. The whole river front is 140 feet. Mr. Custis had only one child, a daughter, who married Robert E. Lee, the head and front of the rebellion. Since the property came into the possession of the United States it has become famous on account of the great cemetery located on it, where many of the gallant dead of our great war sleep their last sleep. They will never be disturbed till they are called up by the trump of the arch-angel, and it may be safely said that the property will not go back into the hands of the Lees.

The report of the Tariff Commission makes a good impression and shows great intelligence and industry, and is one of the things which has not been bolted by party politics or spoiled by junketing scandals. The Commission has fairly divided between the two parties, but the report is signed by all the members, and there will be an earnest attempt made to consider it at this session. The President has called attention to the necessity for legislation on the subject, and there is a feeling that if the work is not done at this session it stands a chance of being worse done or not done at all by the next. The Senate will then be Republican and the House Democratic, a condition of things not favorable to Tariff changes.

One of the things that will be particularly gratifying to the country is that the Postoffice Department shows a balance on the right side. This has not taken place before in many years. In 1880 the deficiency was more than $10,000,000. Last year it was $5,000,000. This year there is a surplus of $500,000. The growth of the revenues of the postal service are somewhat remarkable, being over $14,000,000 in six years, or over $2,000,000 per year. It is on the ground of this growth that the President believes we can safely reduce the letter postage to two cents for each half ounce.

The Star Route trials are on the tapis again with the same old charge of conspiracy and probably the same testimony; but if the defendants are equal to the emergency they have some new tools to put in their hands by the action of the Government in making the late removals, and in the persecution of the former jury. After all that has taken place a juryman who really believed the Star Route defendants innocent would be afraid to vote for their convictions. A pretty strong case against Brady is one which will not have much weight in Court—the fact that Brady's finances flourish so much better after he is counted out. As soon as his hand was off from the expediting business the affairs of the Department began to languish.

The Garfield Monument Fair is said to be a great financial failure, on account of mismanagement. It might have been held eight or 10 days longer with an increased number of visitors, if it had not been so arranged as to butt up against the meeting of Congress. Then the expenses were greatly too much, and Congress and the Supreme Court were so encumbered by the impossibility of getting the remnants of the Fair out of the way that a bill has been presented forbidding the use of the Capitol for any extraordinary purpose. In other respects it was a noble affair.

The electrical exhibition on Wednesday was a pretty fair success in this city. The day was not entirely clear and there were playing clouds which occasionally swept over the surface of the sun, but observations at the observatories were very successful. Along the streets, about the dwellings and stores and in the Government offices, smoked glass was a sort of current exchange. But many persons were unable to see the passing dot through their smoked glass. A telescope or an opera glass properly arranged made it very distinct. As the transit of Venus does not occur again in over a hundred years, those who failed to get a good view of it will have to wait longer for another chance than is agreeable. BUCKEYE.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Nova Zembla Weather—Political Pot Boiling—Cleveland Visits Tilden—Society Booming—Mrs. Langtry—The Liberty Statue—More New Papers—Electric Light Spreading.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Dec 9.

The weather for several days past has been of the Siberian kind, and New Yorkers have not enjoyed it at all. Our surface railroad cars are not warmed, and many and hearty are the curses bestowed upon the driving companies. They can well afford to put stoves in the cars, but, of course, will not as long as they can defy the freezing public. All the cars in Brooklyn are heated; but then Brooklyn is a civilized City, and is not owned by grasping railroad managers.

This evening the cold is abating, with signs of snow. But no matter how cold it may be, our ladies are not neglecting their holiday shopping. How is it that a woman stands cold, or seems to stand it, so much better than men? They don't thrash their arms, nor stamp their feet, nor rub their ears and noses, nor dive into places for drinks. Perhaps they do suffer, but are too proud to complain.

The array of temptations in the vast establishments of our retail dealers is enough to carry the shop-women to any extremity. The displays are gorgeous and the trade immense.

POLITICAL POT-BOILING.

On Tuesday evening the Republican Assembly District Associations hold their annual election for officers and delegations to the County Convention. There will be a fight vote, for the party has by no means recovered from the November earthquake. The Stalwarts will have their own way, as there is nothing to fight for.

There is some speculation concerning the organization of the new Common Council on the 1st of January. John Kelly owns 10 Aldermen and the Mayor-elect. Of course he wants to secure one of his men for President of the Board, who would be acting-Mayor in Edson's absence. The Republicans have four and the anti-Tammany Democrats 10 Aldermen. If these 14 can agree, Kelly will be defeated. But the Republicans are just as likely to go for Kelly as against him. They can do nothing of themselves, and will probably go where they get the best offer.

Governor-elect Cleveland had a close mouth while here at the Manhattan Club's dinner. The letter that he said was noncommittal amounted to nothing. The most significant point in his visit was his going to Tilden's house and holding a confidential confab with the old man. Perhaps there was nothing in it, but a private conference with Uncle Sammy, no matter how trifling, is always looked upon as a great political mare's nest. At any rate, if there is anything that makes the Tammany Boss mad it is to hear that anyone on whom he thinks he has a mortgage has been talking with Tilden.

FROM GRAVE TO GAY.

Society is enjoying its annual spree. Marriages and dinners and parties are the order of the day and the night. The Jenkinses of the society papers are working themselves into premature graves; they have to keep their swallow-tails in pipe-stems, ready to start on a moment's notice for a Vanderbilt dinner or a Smith and Brown wedding.

Gossips are making asses of themselves as they commonly do, by inventing all manner of silly stories about Mrs. Langtry, and they are crammed till they look like stuffed geese by society fops who have failed to get a chance to call on the lady. For a time we had a quarrel between Mrs. L. and her companion, Madame Labouchere, and any quantity of "damaging admissions" were published. Both ladies denied the story emphatically, but their denial was the old story of Truth putting on its boots—the scandal followed the actress to Boston where she again puts her foot on it.

THE INSTITUTE FAIR.

The fair of the American Institute closes to-night, pretty well frozen out. But there has been good attendance generally, and the results compare well with those of previous years.

OUR COLOSSUS.

We are making an effort to raise $250,000 to build a proper pedestal for the Bartholdi statue, and of course we shall succeed. But people begin to question the propriety of the site chosen for its erection. It is on an island which is barely above water, a mile below the lowest point of the city. If it is to serve as a light house it should be down near Sandy Hook. If it is to be an ornament to the city it should be in the city where the people could get near it. The proper place for it is in the Central Park, say on the high ground near the Circle. Then its elevation above tide would be more than 500 feet instead of less than 300 feet, and, besides, it could be seen all over the city, while if put on Bedloe's Island one would have to go to West street to get a glimpse at it. Put it where it will do the most good, and have it uncovered and lighted on Evacuation Day, a hundred years from the day that the red coats sailed off and Gen. Washington came on to take possession.

PAPERS AND PAPERS.

Undismayed by the failure of *Quiz* and a host of earlier funny weeklies, some rash men are going to start another comic paper in the City, under the name of *Life*. The name seems ill-chosen, life is a great deal more serious than funny.

I hear noise of another monthly to be called *Around the Table*. May it never get under the table. The name recalls the fact that two *Round Tables* have lived (briefly) and died in this City within a dozen years.

The same old story is on its rounds again—that a company of unknown men with no end of money are on the eve of starting here a two-cent daily Republican paper, on which will be employed all the "talent" the City and County can muster. This is about the 500th edition of the same story.

Mr. Pulitzer, editor of the new penny paper, the *Morning Journal*, has been suffering severely from rheumatism, but is recovering. The paper seems to be doing uncommonly well, and promises to be a lusty child of the press.

Our Press Club has been considerably excited of late over the fact that gambling was permitted in its rooms, and carried to a disgraceful extent. So the opponents of poker chipped in at the annual election for officers and chose for managing committee men who say they will stop gambling" or bounce the offenders.

The electric light is glaring out at new points rapidly—except Edison's, which is not for show, but for indoor use. Along the Bowery, in a distance of a mile, there are about 250 Brush and United States burners, making the street as bright almost as under the noonday sun.

Gin-slings, clothing stores and all manner of trades (except Chinese washing) seem to consider an electric light indispensable. ZENO.

FROM AUSTRIA.

The Way the Press is Managed in Vienna—Our Minister and Other Matters.

Editorial Correspondence of the Blade.

VIENNA, Nov. 15, 1882.

This morning "*Die Frei Presse*," a paper of rather radical tendencies, that is as radical as any paper dare be, appeared with the following announcement at its head:

"The issue of this morning's *Free Press* was confiscated by order of the State Attorney in consequence of an article criticising the speech of Kaiser William on the occasion of the opening of the German Parliament. The objectionable matter has been eliminated and a new issue prepared with all possible dispatch."

The press in Austria, as in all European countries has a rather hard time of it. The Government exercises the strictest possible supervision and permits and suppresses as it chooses. The Government cannot afford to send a censor to each newspaper office to read the matter before it is put into type, and so each paper has to send a copy of its issue to the Government office where it is read.

The eagle eye of the Government reader lights upon an article and he immediately asks:

"What view does the Government take, this morning, of affairs in Roumania?"

"Yesterday we thought so-and-so, but today I don't know what our opinion will be."

"Very well. Here is an article on Roumanian affairs, and the safe thing is to suppress this article."

Whereupon an officer is dispatched to the office and the entire edition is confiscated. Then the editor prepares another paper, leaving out the objectionable matter, and goes home.

There is no such thing as free discussion—the Kaiser and his Cabinet do the thinking for the whole people. To maintain a monarchy the one man at the head must control thought, otherwise there wouldn't be any monarchies.

Vienna is having a taste of riots, but they have no political significance except as every emeute is, in some sort, a protest against the causes that create the peculiar feeling that invariably results in riots. There was a sort of a trade-union of the shoemakers, which was dissolved by the authorities, and as there was a large fund in their possession of the treasurer the membership wanted to know what became of it. Not getting a satisfactory answer they held meetings, their passions became inflamed and the result was riots that continued three nights, and made one quarter of the city very uncomfortable. It was suppressed in the regular way. A few regiments of infantry and a squadron of cavalry charged upon the people, the cafes and places of public resort were closed, a few soldiers and many of the people were killed and everything was quiet again, and will stay so till another provocation occurs.

The war upon American meats is being waged with a great deal of vigor by the people of Hungary, but the people of Vienna are opposed to it, and it is doubtful if the prohibition will be made. American meat is much cheaper than Hungarian, and the people of Vienna who eat meat have no fear of trichina, especially as there is no trichina in beef, and no case has ever resulted from the use of American pork. The purpose of the disinterested Hungarian meat growers will probably be defeated.

However, the common people of Vienna and the farms have no interest in this matter, for they do not eat meat. The army is altogether too large, and the nobility altogether too gorgeous, for the common people to indulge in such luxuries as meat. A slice of black bread and a quart of very bad beer is all that they can afford for a meal.

Our Minister at the Austrian Court, Judge Taft, is deservedly popular among American residents and visitors, and has the respect of the representatives of the other Governments here. He is especially popular among the Americans, there are several hundred here in the schools of music, art and medicine,) for his house is always open to them, and never a one of them but gets all the assistance he can reader them. His affability and natural kindness make him a proper man for his countrymen, and his ability, knowledge of affairs and thoro Americanism make him the proper man for his Government. Would that all our representatives abroad filled their places as well and usefully.

While almost all the European countries have representatives in the Austrian army, America has just one, but he counts as much as a dozen ordinary men. Captain Glentworth, of the Imperial Hussars, was at one time the American Consul at Rome. He married a niece of a former Ambassador to America, an Austrian nobleman, and then came a dilemma. He desired to resign to America, but the condition of his young wife's family made it impossible for her to accompany him. The trouble was arranged immediately. It was at the very beginning of the great war with Prussia, which ended so disastrously for Austria at Sadowa. Mr. Glentworth was given a commission as cornet in a cavalry regiment, and in four days he was on horseback and under fire. He distinguished himself at Sadowa, where he was severely wounded, and served so gallantly and intelligently that promotion after promotion followed, until now he is a staff officer with the rank of Senior Captain, and is esteemed as one of the most valuable men in the service.

Capt. or Rittmeister, Glen-worth, has the same love for his country that filled him when at home and he hopes to get back some day. His principal delight is to meet his countrymen in Vienna, and very pleasant and useful to them he is.

Pauline Lucca is delighting the Viennese now with her wonderful voice and superb acting. Last night she sang *Carmen* to an enormous audience, the Court Opera House, one of the largest and the finest in Europe, being packed from pit to dome. The cantatrice is as great a favorite here as she is across the water. There is no place on earth where musical genius is more heartily appreciated than in Vienna.

Weather! Let no American howl about weather anywhere. For two mortal weeks it has been rain, snow and sleet continuously and without intermission. The fog rolls down from the mountains and rises from the river, and the two masses meeting, the result is a fog thick enough to cut with a knife. It is dark till nine o'clock in the morning, and almost at four in the afternoon. The street lights at night are almost invisible, (the electric light has not been introduced yet) and the City is too gloomy for any purpose. America has the best in the matter of climate, as she has in everything else. R. L.

Uncle Si Recognizes the Utility of the Press.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Uncle Si dropped in the other evening, into the tonsorial parlors of Scipio Africanus on Main street, carefully smoothed the ancient plug hat that somebody gave him early in the century; wiped his nose with an equally antique bandanna, settled himself in a comfortable corner by the stove, picked up a paper several days old, and delivered himself of the following rhapsody:

"De press am de great centeral luminary, de enlightening force, de mighty injine ob de age. Without de newspaper dat is drapped at our doors in de early morning like de dew from heblben, or de butcher's dun, we might as well be heathen Africans or cowboys in Texas. I tell you, gen'l'men, we don't depreciate de newspaper as we had ought to. It am like de sun an' air."

"Whose son and heir?" interpolated the fat man whom the barber was polishing off, but Uncle Si paid no heed—"like de sun an' air, an' I had dedes, which we gets, we don't know how. What would de mighty American Nation be widout de noospaper? It would be like de desart of Sarah, or a pumped-out oil well. It would be dry an' flat, flatter dan de sole ob my foot.

Why bless your soul, what would de barber shops do widout noospapers for to make talkee talkee? What would de old woman do to kiver up her pantry shelves? De noospaper is jus' de thing to light a pipe, an' its mighty handy for paper rags.

"No respectable man can't do widout it. I've known a man dat couldn't read no more dan de sphynx ob Egypt, carry a noospaper all de time, stickin' outen out his coat tail pocket, fur to make people think he was a scholar."

"Show me a man what reads the paper reglar an' I'll show you a man what subscribes to de church, sends his children to school, an' pays as he goes—if he can't get trust. I'd rather have a paper in the house than a pack of keerds or a bottle of bitters. It's good to have in de family—like a cradle you can't tell how soon you'll want to use it.

"I've tuk a paper reglar for nigh onto 15 year. I borrowed it fust of Bro. Jones, across de way. Somehow he go, kind o' huffy, an' then I got my paper of widow Brown roun' de corner. Some way she flared up an' didn't borrow our flatirons no more, nor let us hab de paper. Soon our new minister come an' I get the paper oh him, an' I tell you he's a good un. He ain't no Bob Ingersoll nor Henry Ward Beecher, nor none of de rest of dem skeptics, but jus' preaches hell right outen out and don't mind whar it hits. Next to de newspaper, I like de man what preaches his mind, et it does give sinners damnation. You know I was baptized—me an' my ole woman—20 years ago, an' we depreciate good sound religion. I keep on liking this preacher better'n better. Year 'fore las' I subscribed $9 on his salary, an' giv' him a chicken at de donation party. Las' year I subscribed $5 an' giv' him a goose. This year I'm agoin' to subscribe $6 an' give him"—

"Is your subscription all paid up?" inquired a stubbly-bearded man, with a wink to a crony.

"I don't keer nothin' for yer triflin remarks," answered Uncle Si, bringing his foot back with emphasis and caving in the side of his hat, which had fallen to the floor. "That's neither here nor there, as the man said ob de flea. What I've got to say is, as I said before, dat de newspaper is a blessin' an' don't you forget it."

Begging a chew of tobacco of a young fellow imprudent enough to take out his box, Uncle Si picked up his battered hat, looked suspiciously at the young man, but concluded to say nothing more and shuffled out, taking the newspaper which he had picked up along with him, however.

VERITY.

An Old Soldier Speaks.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

As this is a G. A. R. soldiers' club, we would like, now and then, some information benefitting that class that perled their lives to save this Government, and now enables you to publish such a paper as the BLADE in this United States. We most earnestly ask and pray Congress to repeal the Limitation Act of Congress, passed Jan. 3, 1879, limiting the time for application to be made prior to July 1, 1880, cutting off from those arrearages some very meritorious claimants for pensions. Also, we are in favor of the equalization of bounties at the rate of $8.33 per month for time served, subtracting all received before. Congress passed that once, and Pres. Grant vetoed it, and soldiers vetoed him forever, and if Congress don't do something for soldiers this Winter, and not so much for Generals, Presidents' wives, large buildings, river and harbor bills and monopolies, but more for the laboring class, they are gone up. I am a Republican.

ROBERT TAYLOR.

Lawrence, Kans.

Music in School.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

NORTH JAVA, WYO. CO., N. Y., Dec. 4, 1882.

I have for sometime been a teacher in a public school of this State, and among many things which I have introduced into school is music as a morning exercise. Many of my patrons oppose this measure on the ground that it absorbs the pupil's mind, and is a waste of time. Now, as I have the music, or school songs, before 9 o'clock A. M., and am satisfied in my own mind that its influence is elevating and acts as a stimulus to activity, I would like the opinion and advice of some reader of the BLADE who has had some experience in teaching or from any source whatsoever.

I also desire to be referred to some work giving the social effects of music on the mind. I shall search the BLADE for the desired information.

Yours very respectfully,

ORSON WARREN.

Kentucky Ideas.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

I live away back in Kentucky, where Democracy, money and whisky constitute the greater part of the religion of the inhabitants; and if one of their number should happen to make a mistake and vote the Republican ticket, the older and more substantial members deem that a sufficient cause to turn the unruly member out of the Church. KNOW LITTLE.

PACIFIC RAILROADS.

Annual Report of the Commissioner—Total Indebtedness, Etc.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—In the annual report of the Commissioner of Railroads for the fiscal year ended in June, 1882, the Commissioner says: As a rule, the accounts of the roads are kept in a thoroughly comprehensive and business-like manner. Steel rails are being substituted for iron as rapidly as practicable. The total debt of the several subsidised Pacific Railroads to the United States on June 30, 1882, was:

Union Pacific—principal	$ 33,359,512
Accrued interest	30,080,998
Total	$ 63,820,510
Central Pacific—principal	27,855,680
Accrued interest	24,285,133
Total	$ 52,140,813
Sioux City & Pacific—principal	1,628,359
Accrued interest	1,415,447
Total	$ 3,043,767
Central Branch Union Pacific—principal	160,000,000
Accrued interest	150,180,826
Total	$310,180,826
Transportation service and money paid the Treasury:	
Union Pacific	$ 12,350,633
Central Pacific	6,004,995
Sioux City & Pacific	95,278
Central Branch Union Pacific	131,566
Total	$ 18,582,112
Balance in favor of the United States, but not due until maturity of principal	$103,314,786
The sinking fund amounts to	27,182,221

The report says that the adjustment of railroad rates is one of the most difficult and delicate questions of modern times. It is especially complicated in the United States, where every trunk line runs through several States, each independent within its own jurisdiction, and jealous of all interference by the general government. The enormous extent of this interest, and the rapidity of its growth, both in increase of mileage and tonnage, demands its relations to the public shall be under some judicial legal control. Rates and discriminations are not entirely within the arbitrary determination of the railroad company. They are subject to competitions which they cannot control, upon the ocean, upon the lakes and upon the rivers. The great lakes and rivers are peculiarly advantageously located as to trade. With their numerous, far-reaching and widely extended navigable tributaries they carry water competition into almost every portion of the country with the effect of so reducing the general rates that the United States enjoys the cheapest railroad transportation in the world. As yet no just basis of general application for the adjustment of rates and discriminations has been found, and it is undeniable that there are hardships neither few nor small arising from the existing discriminations, often arbitrarily imposed, which affect disastrously local trade at non-competing points. There is a growing and clamorous demand among the people that railroad managements shall be subjected to the restraints of law. Nor is the railroad management adverse to reasonable control. It has become necessary that "wars" of rates shall be controlled in the interests of the people and the roads. Such "wars" unsettle within their operations commercial values, and affording sudden and unreasonable profits to the few and entailing heavy losses upon others.

Railway Commissioners appointed in 21 States report a continuous decrease of healthful influence over the railroad management; but the railroad transportation strictly confined within State jurisdiction is so limited that it leaves the real difficulties unsolved and unrelieved. The power of Congress over the whole subject can hardly be questioned. The Supreme Court of Illinois conceded it, and the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States seems to render it indisputable.

The Official Vote in Wisconsin.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 9.—The official canvass of the last election was completed yesterday by the State Board of Canvassers, with the following result: First District, Winans, Democrat; Second, Sumner, Democrat; Third, Jones, Democrat; Fourth, Deuster, Democrat; Fifth, Rankin, Democrat; Sixth, Guenther, Republican; Seventh, Woodward, Democrat; Eighth, Price, Prohibitionist and Republican; Ninth, Stephenson, Republican. The latter's seat will be contested by Parks, Democrat. Total vote in the State, 216,924, of which the Democrats poll 103,-650; Republicans 94,690; Prohibitionists 13,-530; Greenbackers 2,940; miscellaneous 3,-392. The Senate will stand 17 Republicans, 15 Democrats, 1 Independent. The Assembly 45 Republicans, 53 Democrats, 2 Independents—giving the Democrats three majority on joint ballot.

A College Rebellion.

CLEVELAND, Dec. 7.—On the evening of November 28, nearly the whole body of students of Adelbert College, formerly Western Reserve College, indulged in a forbidden traditional frolic, termed by them as "Tramping." They had a banquet, one of the principal features of which was cider, and a high old lark in the east end of the armory, though so far as known they did nothing worse than be boisterous, and possibly burlesqued College attaches and regulations they do not approve. The Faculty at the last meeting decided to administer a rebuke commensurate with the offense, and to-day expelled the entire Junior class, numbering 17. This afternoon all the students met and unanimously adopted resolutions that they will quit the institution and go to other Colleges unless the class is reinstated. The resolutions were presented to-night to the Faculty, whose response thereto is expected to-morrow.

A Murderer Killed.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Dec. 8.—Joe Ross, the negro who murdered F. N. McDowell at Camden, Thanksgiving Day, was killed Monday on the Catawba River, in Lavenasher County, S. C., by Ferryman Alonzo Huntley. The pursuing party were close behind. Ross asked the ferryman to take him across; the ferryman identified him and tried to arrest him; Ross resisted, and the ferryman shot him. Before dying the negro confessed to murdering McDowell, and also Bob Hennegan, in Mecklenburg County, two years ago.

Death of Gen. Burbank.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 8.—Gen. S. Burbank, U. S. Army, retired, died at his residence in Newport, Ky., where he has lived several years. He graduated at West Point in 1839, served in the Black Hawk and Seminole wars, and at various frontier and recruiting posts, the last being Newport Barracks, where he was in 1861. He served in the Army of the Potomac during the war and was breveted Brigadier-General. His age was 74. One son survives, Clayton Burbank, Lieutenant in the Tenth Infantry.

A Match Made Between Elliott and Allen.

CHICAGO, Dec. 10.—Richard K. Fox, of New York, arrived here with Tom Allen, and to-morrow will meet Davies, manager for James Elliott, champion of America, and sign articles for a bare knuckle fight, London prize ring rules, catch weights, for $1,000 a side, to occur near New Orleans on February 8.

—BY RACKING YOUR LUNGS WITH A COUGH, you may irritate them ripe for the production of tubercles, and then, instead of a curable affection, you will have to deal with Consumption. Dr. Jayne's Expectorant promptly cures all Coughs and Colds, and by imparting vigor to the respiratory organs, enables them to freely throw off all obstructions engendered by neglected Colds, and heals all sore or inflamed parts.

Vick's Monthly.

The Christmas number of this best of all the magazines upon floriculture has made its appearance and is full of good things. We can most cordially recommend it as pleasant and profitable reading to everybody whether interested in gardening or not.

Arrears of Pay and Bounty.

The Union soldiers reported on rolls as deserters, as of August 7th, 1882. Send stamps for blanks to STODDART & Co., 413 G. street, N. W., Washington, D. D. Pension and Bounty Claims a specialty.

$200,000 Democratic Majority in New York.

These are big figures, so is the capital prize, $50,000, and the scheme of $132,500 in prizes offered by the Commonwealth Distribution Co., in their Grand Extraordinary Drawing, which comes off in Louisville, Ky., Dec. 30th—BIG FIGURES. Now let all elated Democrats and disappointed Republicans send on their orders to R. M. Boardman, Louisville, Ky., for tickets, and many of both parties will be happy by the possession of wealth. Fortune's favors are not controlled by political parties. Tickets only $2; 27 tickets, $50; 55 tickets, $100.

These elegant **18 K. Rolled Gold Solid Rings** embrace the latest designs, and excel as to ornamentations, beauty, exquisite finish, style, etc. As a **Present** suitable to **Either Sex**, the finger-ring is the most desirable article of ornament that can be obtained, as nothing adds more to the beauty of a well-shaped hand than do those glittering bands of gold. As we make **Rings a Specialty**, and desire to introduce our goods everywhere, we will forward to your address, **postage paid**, any one of the above Rings on receipt of **One Dollar.** At this **Special Price**—far below our regular charges—we **refuse positively** to furnish a larger quantity than **One of Each Kind.** If more are desired you must pay our **Full Catalogue Prices**, as we could not possibly sell them at this extraordinary **Low Figure.** If you want **One** ring send **$1.00**, if **Two** rings **$2.00**, or, if you want **All**—one of each—send **$8.00.** This **Special Offer** involves an actual loss, but as the unqualified workmanship and **Standard Quality** of our goods is universally conceded, we are satisfied that the profits derived from **Future Sales** will amply repay our liberal concessions. **Description of Rings. No. 1. Onyx Initial Ring** with Initial cut through to the white layer of stone. Any Initial furnished. **No. 2. The "Friendship"** Ring, representing two clasped hands, but so arranged that the hands may be drawn apart and expose to view "Two hearts that beat as one." It is entirely new, remarkably pretty, elegantly chased, and a handsome and suggestive ornament to present to a lady. **No. 3. The Saratoga** Diamond Ring contains a remarkably brilliant Oriental Diamond, magnificently mounted, engraved ornaments, showing the stone to the greatest advantage. **No. 4.** Beautifully engraved Ring set with either **Amethyst, Topaz, or Garnet. No. 8. Heavy Plain Band Ring. No. 9.** Elegantly **Chased Band Ring. No. 15.** Handsome **Cameo Ring** with chased side ornaments. **No. 16.** Massive **Half Round Ring. NOTICE.**—**Always Order by Numbers.** For size of ring required send a piece of paper that just **meets** around the finger on which you intend to **wear** the ring. We **engrave your Initials**, etc., on the inside of any ring **without extra charge.** Our elegantly illustrated Jewelry Catalogues are mailed with each order we fill. Money can be sent by regular mail, P. O. Order, Registered letter, or Express. **Send this advertisement with your order.** Address

GARSIDE & CO., Manufacturing Jewelers, 201 Broadway, New York.

No Injury to Crops or Cattle.

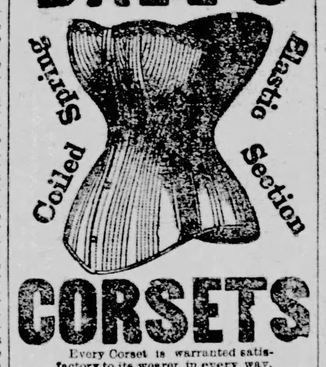
KANSAS CITY, Dec. 9.—Reports gathered from railroad officer on incoming Pacific trains, indicate that there has been but little injury either to crops or live stock in the country west and southwest from here, on account of the cold weather of the past three days. The cold was not so intense upon the plains as in this vicinity, the thermometer being generally above zero, and but little snow, although the winds for two days were very severe. A stock man who came through yesterday from Camp Supply, Indian Territory, says stock in that vicinity had suffered none whatever. A number of advices received by grain men say Winter wheat in Kansas is not injured.

18 Stop Organ for $61.00.

DANIEL F. BEATTY, the famous Piano and Organ man, offers in this paper an 18 Stop, 5 sets of Reeds Organ, including Sub-Bass and Octave Coupler, for only $61.00, and to all who order from this date from date of this paper a further reduction of $4.00 and freight prepaid as far as the Mississippi River, thus leaving the price $61.00, delivered on your railroad depot, if the order is accompanied by slip cut from the advertisement—a good way to find out what paper you saw the advertisement in. See advertisement of Mr. Beatty.

Read his advertisement, in another column, carefully, and we advise our readers to order within the ten days, of this well known house.

BALL'S



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LIPPINCOTT'S PRONOUNCING B

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

IV.

BUSY WORKERS.

Fat and be merry, the strong man said.
His form was stout, and his cheeks were red,
And he laughed as he sat by the table there,
Discussing the dainties rich and rare.

Fat and be merry. Who cares to know
How time is passing? How high or low,
'Tis meet this duty be done as well
As aught this side of heaven or hell.

A story is told of a clergyman who happened to meet a rustic upon whom he thought a religious impression might then and there be made. Accordingly he spoke in a grave, solemn way befitting the occasion and the work he desired to accomplish. "JACK," he asked, "if Satan were to suddenly appear, which of us two would he take?" For a brief moment JACK hesitated, then he replied as if sure of his ground, "Me sir." This was unexpected by the holy man, and he hurriedly inquired, "And why?" "Well, sir," was the reply, "because it might be his only chance to get me, while he's pretty sure of you, sir, all the time."

Perhaps you do not see what Jack's reply has to do with the subject. As Capt. BUNSBY would say, "the bearings of the observation lies in the application on't." It simply comes to my mind when I watch some people eat, that they "shovel" in the food as if they thought it might be their only chance to get it, while every other thing in life was sure all of the time.

It is not likely they do, but it is certain that every time they send food traveling at this railroad speed down into their stomachs, they diminish their chances of future enjoyment of the good things of life, if they do not destroy them utterly. For they do exactly what an engineer does who, with plenty of lubricating oil at hand, forces his engine to go creaking on its way, wearing itself out by the friction that might have been so easily prevented.

The food was not intended to be merely masticated and sent on its way a dry and hard powder to scratch and irritate the throat and stomach. It is to be reduced to a sort of pulp or paste, and this is effected by mixing it with the product of a number of small, spongy-like organs situated in the mouth, that are called salivary glands. They seem to be always filled with water, which every movement of the jaw forces out in considerable quantities.

These glands are three in number, and are named, first, the parotid; second, the submaxillary; and third, the sublingual. They furnish three distinct fluids, and these, mixed with the secretion of the mucous follicles of the mouth, form the saliva, a proper supply of which is absolutely necessary for good digestion. The product of each of these glands has entirely distinct characteristics, but together they make the sopy, frothy-looking fluid which is familiar to everybody. It is without taste or smell, is slightly viscid, and contains a little albumen—which you all know as the white of an egg—or what closely resembles it, and a little soda. By dissolving the food it begins the series of transformations which turns that or part of it into the red blood that courses thru the veins, upon the purity of which absolutely depends the value of each day's living. Just exactly how it accomplishes this part of its work we cannot tell, but it has been clearly demonstrated that its plentiful supply is a necessity. It is the first of the oils needed to make the digestive machinery move smoothly. It might be a satisfaction to know, however, that according to good authorities the parotid secretion prevents thirst; the sublingual is more directly concerned in deglutition, and the submaxillary assists in giving taste a perfection which it could not otherwise attain. Suppression of action by galloping the food down its narrow pathway, prevents the carrying out of these labors, and blunts their power for future use.

It is a curious thing that the very sight and smell of nutritious food will stimulate the salivary glands to action. Evidently they have no disposition to shirk their duty and if repeatably treated do an astonishing amount of labor. It is hard to realize that these little glands can pour forth such a quantity of saliva as experiments have shown to be the case. For instance, it is calculated that a man in good health will consume in a day 19 ounces of bread and 16 ounces of meat. Complete mastication of wheat bread requires 55 per cent. of its weight of saliva while that of meat calls for 48 per cent. The quantity needed for the day's allowance of bread then is 4,572 grains, and of the meat 3,360 grains. Not content to do all of their work at meal time or when food is undergoing mastication, their indefatigable labors continue, though far less actively, to manufacture their products between times, in order to keep the mouth, tongue, and throat moist and in good order. In the 22 hours outside of the meals it is estimated that 12,232 grains are secreted, and all of these taken together amounts to almost three pounds.

Animals set a good example to their superior, man, in respect to mastication as well as in their obedience to other laws of nature, to be spoken of hereafter. They never hurry the operation. Ruminants, as the horse and cow, will chew and chew, first upon one side and then upon the other, until every particle of food has come under the influence of the saliva. They allow no other business to interfere with or to hurry the operation.

I have spoken of the changes which the saliva makes in the food. Let it be understood that this is chemical only in a slight degree. Its office is almost entirely mechanical. In other words, it makes the preliminary preparation necessary for what is to set the digestive machinery in motion, enabling it to begin its labor easily and carry it forward rapidly.

Reduced to a soft, pulpy mass, it is ready to be sent into the stomach. This seems a very simple operation, but in reality is quite complicated, altho there is a most beautiful adaptation of the means to the end. The tongue concludes to have a hand in the work going on, and accordingly rolls the mass into a ball, darting hither and thither, in and out of the teeth, picking up every particle that may have lodged in cracks or crevices, and adding it to the larger boly. It reminds one of the way boys roll up a snow-ball, beginning with a small one, but turning it over and over, while it grows larger and larger at each revolution.

Fancy Work and House Decorations.

Afghan.—These are always useful articles whether large or small. A very economical and yet pretty way to make one is to take all of the odds and ends of worsted that people who do fancy work have always on hand, and tying them together knit or crochet it into fancy stripes. Pay no attention to the order in which the pieces come. Of course care must be taken to have the knots all upon the wrong side. These stripes can be alternated with plain ones. If anyone wants to do the work the latter may be embroidered.

To Use Cheap Japanese Fans.—Have a piece of narrow wood, prettily painted, to be in harmony with the apartment, and let it be fastened around the room just above the dado. Have the holes pierced in this large enough to permit the handles to slip through. Let the fans touch each other. This arrangement carried completely around the four sides makes a pretty and brilliant variety in a room otherwise calm in color, and is considered in some fashionable houses just the thing.

Lace Lambrequin.—The lambrequins made of macramé lace have been very popular, but they are exceedingly hard to make. The same effect can be produced by getting the linen used for macramé work, or smooth fish twine, and upon coarse needles knitting it in some of the easy patterns, many of which have been given in the BLADE. Select one in which there are large holes, as much better effects may be obtained by drawing in and out bright ribbons. The fringe is put in as in macramé work. You will find this lace extremely effective upon shelves, etc., and it can also be used as trimming for stand covers.

Fancy Mats.—The material required for these mats will be 2 ozs. of darkest scarlet wool, 2 ozs. of palest pink, and 2 ozs. of white, all single zephyr. Begin with a chain of 3, join, in this crochet 12 long stitches; in next round make one chain stitch between and put one long stitch in between each stitch of last row; in next round put in long stitch between each one in last round, increasing if necessary to make it lay flat. Do this with your darkest wool; then join lightest shade of pink; make 2 long stitches in last round, no chain between, join white and put 4 long stitches in between each block, or in every other 2 stitches; there should now be 18 of these blocks.

Next round of white, make six long stitches in the middle of the four in last round, one long stitch in between each of the stitches, and between the first set there will be three, between the next, six, and in the middle of the next, four. Continue in this manner all the way round, then join lightest shade of scarlet; crochet this the same as last round, with six stitches in the middle of last six, and there will be eight long stitches between the next six; in the last round join darkest shade. Put your wool in at any place in this row and draw through one short crochet. Make two chain, put in one short stitch between each two long, make a chain of three, take back in last stitch and draw through. Now draw through the same place the last short stitches; chain of two, put in between; next two long, allowing two long stitches in the group of six to be separated each time; then two chain stitches and skip next two long stitches. Chain off three, take back into last chain stitch, then draw through same place all round; take your needle and catch together (leaving the six in a group on top); leave three of the points, join the fourth, leaving one group to turn the other way. Join two of these points, then two the other way, making two rows which look like roses. They are very pretty indeed.

Knitted Doll.—"Sailor Boy:" An exchange gives the following pattern for this plaything for children:

Cap.—Cast on 64 stitches, knit 10 ribs, then 5 of gay color for stripe; 6 like the first 10, then narrow in 5 places every time.

Jacket.—Cast on 50 stitches, knit 7 ribs, knit 15 stitches and widen 2 every third time across; that is, knitting 15 and widening 1; then knit until 15 are left, and widen 1. Do this until 41 are left. Knit 15 and bind off 11 in the middle for the nose. Knit 2 ribs, then widen for the mouth 4 stitches; 6 ribs from the nose narrow 3 stitches on the right side, 1 on the wrong, 4 on the right, 2 on the wrong, 3 on the right for the chin, and 1 on each side for the neck. Knit 5 ribs for the neck and bind off.

Back of the Head.—Cast on 30 stitches; knit 12 ribs of dark color, then knit in same color as face, narrow 3 or 4 stitches; make the length of face and bind off.

Coat-Back.—Cast on 21 stitches, widen every other rib at each end till you have 48 stitches; you will then have 15 ribs—knit 5 ribs narrowing 3 stitches at each end (for the arm hole), then knit 5 rib widening 3; narrow at the end of the needle every other time; when 30 are left bind off.

Coat-Front.—Cast on 49 stitches, seaming (purling) the middle stitch. Knit 24 ribs plain and make the armhole as on the back. Narrow at both ends every other time till only 10 are left; then slip half the stitches on another needle and narrow on each needle till none are left. This forms the neck in front.

Sleeves.—Cast on 20 stitches. At wrist knit 23 ribs; then widen once in 4 ribs at both ends 3 times; then narrow till none are left.

Trousers—Cast on 2 stitches, widen at each end till there are 10; then cast on 20 for top and 40 for bottom. Knit 32 ribs and bind off 40 stitches. Then narrow at the lower end every other time 4 times, then at both ends till 24 are left; bind off.

Boots—Knit with four needles—putting 14 stitches on the three needles. Knit around 6 times, then narrow every time 2 in the middle of 1 needle; narrow 6 times. Knit 4 times plain, and bind off.

Collar—50 stitches and 8 ribs.

Mittens—21 stitches.

Amount of material needed for trousers, 24 skeins, 2 of another color for the stripe. Coat, 24 skeins. Face, 6 skeins. Hair and whiskers, 4 skeins. Cap, 40 skeins, one of them some gay color. Boots, 4 skeins.

Some one wishes to know something about the stitches used in embroidery. There are so many that it would be impossible to describe them all, but we will endeavor to give one or two from time to time. The following tells of what is called "Cording Stitch," which we some time ago described under the name of "Outline Stitch." Outline embroidery is nearly all worked in this stitch, which is done both toward the right and left, as you ascend, or turn your work, and descend. Always work from you. Take a short stitch, with the point of the needle towards you, the needle being placed in the exact line of the pattern, keeping your thread to the right, if the needle slants that way, or to the left if it slants to the left. Draw out the silk, and place the needle above, with the point touching the end of the last stitch; draw out and repeat. This stitch is desirable for all articles intended to be washed.—ED.

We often receive letters asking us to recommend something for a Christmas present to the wife or mother which will be inexpensive and useful. One of the best things we can think of for such a purpose is the book often mentioned in this Department, "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes." It is one of the best and most complete works of the kind now in use and cannot go amiss in any household. By enclosing $2 to the Locke Publishing Company, Toledo, O., it will be sent to you postpaid.—ED.

Correspondence.

TO THE HOUSEHOLD.

Ever dear and bright thro' the dark night
May thy dear beacon gleam,
Chasing far away the shadows which lay
Across life's troubled stream.

We feel the grasp of a kindly clasp,
Though dark the storm cloud lower,
And a thrill of hope ever buoys us up,
As again we pull for shore.

A cheering word, a gentle tone heard,
The touch of a loving hand,
Half pours out the soul in love over to break,
Far more than we understand.

Then ever clear, with friendly cheer,
May the Household beacon gleam,
Chasing far away the shadows which lay
Across life's troubled stream.

MRS. J. C. SMITH.

West Halleck, Peoria Co., Ill.

FROM "ALFRED."—I expected my former article would stir up a little excitement among the readers of the HOUSEHOLD, therefore I was not surprised at the many expressions of opinion. Perhaps I exaggerated a little, but I did so in order that it might have a beneficial result, that it might be the cause of some young lady seeing the error of her ways, and endeavoring to fit herself for a true wife while she has an opportunity.

I could not allow such an idea as "The Wife of a Good Husband" threw out to pass by unnoticed, especially when it came from the pen of so able a writer. Since she has explained, however, I see that her intentions were good, and that she thoroly understands what every young lady should be taught in order to make her a fit companion for any sensible young man.

She speaks of two young ladies brought up under different circumstances, and asks which I would prefer, the lovely, refined, educated girl without the housekeeping qualifications, or the uneducated, unrefined girl possessing all the necessary requirements of a good housekeeper.

I say unhesitatingly and emphatically, I would choose the former, for she has not had the opportunity to learn, but if she had the opportunity and would not, that would make a decided difference.

"The Wife of a Good Husband" asks me if I can do many things which she intimates every man should be able to do before he is a fit subject to get married. I can do all these things, except I think I never did any ironing, and I must confess my inability to adjust a stove-pipe without my angry passions being aroused, causing disagreeable thoughts, though I do not always express them by using words worse than "John Brown." As to house cleaning, I not only consider it a necessity but have spent many a day in assisting at it.

My knowledge of baking is quite limited, which I have frequently realized, and I have many times thought I would learn, but other matters which I have deemed more important have occupied my time so much that I have neglected to do so.

And in regard to outdoor work I am proud of the fact that I can do anything that I have ever had the opportunity to learn. It is a thought that is uppermost in my mind to learn something new—something that will be a benefit. "Knowledge is power; therefore get knowledge." If anything gets out of repair I am not obliged to send it to the carpenter, the harness-maker, the shoemaker, the painter, etc., but with the tools, and the knowledge how to use them, I can repair it myself, thereby saving time and expense.

Now, good woman, the better acquainted we get the nearer we will find we agree, and I hope you will continue to give advice to the young men (also the ladies), for I am not only willing but anxious to learn that which will enable me to be a good husband in case I should ever undertake the responsibility of such a position.

"Dreadful," in answer to your questions, I will say that I never smoked a cigar in my life, never had a chew of tobacco in my mouth in my life, never drank a glass (or a part of one) of intoxicating liquor in my life. This may seem a startling fact, nevertheless it is a fact. I consider the use of tobacco a very disgusting habit and there is no excuse for it.—ALBERT.

REALITIES.—"Puss," you have given us quite an insight into your pleasant home, and you surely ought to be thankful for such a home. If you are, you must take pure enjoyment. Do you realize how few there are in this world of the many that could appreciate such blessings that have the chance?

I just read your letter this evening, altho the paper has been on the table some days, but lack of time, and not lack of appreciation, has prevented me from reading it sooner. After reading, I could not keep my mind from wandering to the different homes, some so full of pleasure, happiness and contentment, and others so desolate, with sickness, poverty and misery in almost every shape. We who have some of the comforts of life do not appreciate them as we ought.

Let me give you a little of my life; I know it will not suit you. I live on a farm, and for several years have taken care of my family. The children are small. I have done all the managing, buying and selling, all of my teaming, overseeing my hands, milking my cows, a good share of my housework, besides a good deal of hard work in the field. Sometimes I have no help at one length of time—then I attend to everything. When night comes and I am not too tired, I read to my children, and then sing them a song or a hymn and snugly tuck them away in their beds. Would you change with me? I am often overworked, yet am happy and content, for I am working for those I love.—A WOMAN FARMER.

ABOUT CHILDREN.—Ha! ha! "Equity," you and I will have to agree to disagree. But because I do not like stepmothers is no reason why we should not be friends. Shake hands, please.

But I agree with "Alfred," and believe that any girl thinking of getting married should know how to cook and do all kinds of housework, and do it well. People do not blame girls for not wanting to marry lazy men. Why should the HOUSEHOLD blame men for not wanting to marry women who do not know how to take care of a home after they get one? Teach them to work, and if they are so fortunate as to marry men who are able to keep servants they will know how to instruct ignorant ones, and the public cannot expect to have any other than ignorant foreign girls to do their housework as long as they treat their hired help in the manner they do. A great many of the girls that now choose teaching, book-keeping, clerking, etc., for an occupation, would do housework if they were treated as well as other people. I think a lady is a lady whether she be hired girl or millionaire's daughter.

But I have strayed from my subject. It is a great deal of bother to teach girls to cook, for their minds are most always full of something else. About two years ago, when one of my sisters was 14 years old, I began to show her how. The first thing I taught her to bake was baking powder biscuits. I thought I never would have the patience to go through with it. She had nearly as much flour on the floor, table and herself as she had in the biscuits. But I stood right by her and did so two or three times until she got used to it, and now, Oh! I wish the HOUSEHOLD could drop in to tea and taste of her biscuits. They are just delicious.

Teach your boys to be independent. When a button comes off of my little brother's (12 years' old) clothes or shoes, he goes to the work basket, gets needle, thread and thimble and sews them on himself, and if he sews a button on it never comes off the second time. He didn't like it at first, thought it wasn't his place to sew, but it's a boy's place to do such work for himself as much as it is for a girl to bring in an armful of wood if she needs it. He may not always have a sister to sew on buttons for him, and I know he wouldn't want to go around without them.

Teach children to rely on themselves and not to depend on mother. I have no sympathy for a mother that will spend an hour or so every morning getting children ready for school, hunting hats, scarfs, boots, book satchels, etc., and then complain about "work put back on account of getting so many young ones ready for school." They wouldn't have to spend a tenth part of that time to teach the little ones to do all this for themselves. Ever since I was a child I have had to depend upon myself. It isn't pleasant at first, but better for us in the end.

"Alfred," I truly think that you have not met the girl that the Lord intended for you, and when you do, you will marry her whether she knows how to cook or not. I have heard people say they wouldn't do this and that in regard to marrying, and then go and do just what they said they wouldn't. Love works wonders, my friend. No more this time.—PANSY.

QUESTION ANSWERED.—Many thanks for the answers in my "tough bread" troubles. The investigation of the flour by one who thinks he knows, is that a large quantity of stone is used, and that is probably a solution of a kidney trouble affecting several of our family. As we here in the East, have never heard of stone being used till we read it in one of the answers, will the one telling of that, please accept our hearty thanks? I shall be glad to help all I can in answering the inquiries of others and will add my mite by telling "Daisy" the different crochet stitches for which she inquires.

The single crochet is where the hook is inserted in a loop of the chain, or preceding row then draw through with the loop and stitch at once. Double crochet is where the thread is drawn through a loop then through the other two stitches. Treble crochet is where the thread is just over the loop, insert the hook into a loop, then draw thread through the loop, then through two stitches, and then through the last two. Crocheting is very easy, but when directions are given, ought to "look out" that they know whether double or treble is meant. A lady brought me some printed rules a few days since, saying she was anxious to make the article but could do nothing with the directions. On looking it over, I at once saw her trouble—the treble stitches were called double—this is rhyme, if not poetry! When I began to crochet—shall I tell how many years ago—there were only a few stitches used, and ff I recollect, what is called now single stitch, then was called "mitten" stitch.

If "Daisy" will send her address with stamp, to MRS. L. C. Mixter, Worcester, Mass., I will send her the names of several books that are not high priced, and are useful to crocheters and knitters, as they tell of fancy stitches and various articles to be made.

Has any one of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD a copy of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" they would be willing to part with? If so, please write to the above address.—FANNY.

A LITTLE CHAT.—What a relief to know that "Katharine" has at last found friends to deliver her from that dreadful Tower (History to the contrary notwithstanding.) Of course it would never do for Queen Katherine of the "Throne and Scaffold" to come to such a tragic end.

Who can say that time spent in this kind of reading is lost if it induces a taste for more solid reading?

It is gratifying to know that Elizabeth, the daughter of the much-abused Queen Anne, second wife of Henry VIII., finally succeeded to the throne, and it is said she was justly styled the "Restorer of Naval Glory," and the "Queen of the Northern Seas."

When Queen Anne sent her last message to the King before her execution, she acknowledged the obligations which she owed him for continuing his endeavors for her advancement—from a private gentlewoman, she said, he had first made her a Marchioness, then a Queen, and now since he could raise her no higher in this world, he was sending her to be a saint in heaven.

Of Henry's six wives, three of them were named Katherine. One of that name was divorced, one beheaded, and, as near as I can learn from history, the last one, Katherine Parr, survived the King. Two were named Anne—one beheaded and one divorced. His third wife, Jane Seymour, died a natural death.

Reading the history of King Henry reminds me of what the Roman Emperor once said of the cruel Herod, who not only caused his wife, the beautiful Marianne, but two of his sons to be put to death. He says: "I would rather be Herod's dog than his son."

Do the ladies of the HOUSEHOLD who are suffering from weakness know what a tonic cayenne pepper is? Use it in the form of pepper-sauce. Prepare it yourself by simply putting pepper pods into vinegar. Eat raw eggs—break them into a tumbler and drink them. They are more easily digested this way. If you cannot take them so, beat them and add a few spoonfuls of sugar and cream. They are very strengthening.

If you cannot sleep well at night, take a sponge bath just before retiring, composed of 1 pint of water and 1 tablespoonful of salt—use cold water, it is a tonic; warm water is too relaxing for one whose system is already relaxed. Have the room warm, and always wet the forehead first.—AGATHA.

A PEN-PICTURE.—Another year is nearly gone, another season of flowers is numbered with the "has been," and now, during dreary November and December, we find great pleasure in thinking of our success in the past and anticipating much in the future.

By the way, where is our floral society? Seems to me very few are present at roll-call. I wonder would a pen-picture of my home as it was last Summer interest those who are flower lovers? Well, here is a small one.

Just imagine you see a large, white cottage, facing the south, surrounded with flowers of every hue and form, windows and verandas wreathed in vines, and verandas filled with plants in pots. Open the gate and walk in, and I will pilot you around just as I did the other visitors my flowers attracted every day for three months last Summer. Here, to the right, is a bed three feet wide, running the whole length of the front yard fence. Back of it is a row of gladiolus, about 500 in all, of several different sorts, among them being the scarlet, white, crimson, yellow, pink, and some pretty striped and blotched sorts. The long bed is full of flowers. Next the path is a bed of portulaca eight feet in diameter, all in ribbon stripes of scarlet, white, yellow, pink and white, while back of this and running parallel with the other long bed is another one four feet wide, also full of flowers. Next to the portulaca is a bed of drummond phlox in ribbon stripes, scarlet, white and blue, while back of that is also another long bed. Then here are my verbenas. Next a round bed of balsams, three colors as double as roses, and then another round bed of 10 weeks stock of double scarlet and white.

There you see you have left the main path, which goes straight by the west side of the house ending in the vegetable garden, while if we keep straight on we will come to the front door, but let us turn off and go down with the yard. Here you see dahlias and tritomas, round and other shaped beds filled with pinks, phlox, convoloulus, mixed, and many other sorts. Over to the east you see a bank while below it is a pretty little creek.

But we must go back, so we will follow this bank up to the house. Here on the east side you see some more annuals, then on the north side are pansy and double daisies. This long bed is full of named pansies; there is dark blue and sky blue, yellow, purple edged with yellow, pure white, copper color, violet, bordered with white, some as black as your boot and looking like velvet, rich purple, color or blotched Emperor William, an ultramarine blue edged with violet, and one whole end is filled with fancy striped sorts. All were very large. I never found time to measure any of them, but a lady who picked a boquet of them did so and she has since told me that they measured from two to 2½ inches in diameter, and the soil was not very rich either.

On the west side is also some nice flowers. Right in front of the kitchen door is a long bed which reaches to the gate, of pinks, etc., while back of it is a row of dahlias, over 100 in all; then a row of cannas, and, back of these some Oscar Wilde sunflowers. They were the favorite corsage flower of the season. Down next the fence and back of the long bed is ten weeks stock, balsams, and some lovely asters. There is the Truffaut's peony, flowered in 17 different colors, the prettiest being crimson, violet, rose, lilac, flesh color, violet and white, crimson and white, and white with crimson, and the new copper color, *La Superbe Giant*, perfection in eight colors; chrysanthemum, flowered, a tall flat-petal sort; imbrique pompom, in eight colors, not large, but perfect in form and good for cut flowers; victoria in four colors, a favorite sort with me; and the coeardeau, or new crown, are very handsome indeed. The center half of the flower is pure white, surrounded with large, flat petals of bright crimson, violet, etc., flowers large. The new rose was a favorite sort with visitors, being often referred to as crimson or white balls, they were so double and perfect in form. It is a flower garden in itself, there being 14 different colors.

The hedgehog or porcupine is a great contrast to the other sorts, being quilled, the petals pointed, and bright colors. The Washington is the largest, being, when well cultivated, loaded with blooms of immense size, often measuring five inches in diameter, a good show sort, but for cut flowers the small are best. The dwarf boquet you see is a low growing sort, but so filled with flowers as to almost hide the foliage. Asters are a garden in themselves, there are so many sorts and colors, and they are all so double it does not pay to grow the old single sorts, which are not half so pretty, indeed it is hard to believe they are any relation. And now before you go, just take a look out in the vegetable garden, and you will see some lovely sunflowers, so double that they look like balls of gold. Well, good-day, and call again on—SHATTA BELLA, West Branch, Ogemaw Co., Mich.

INVALID GIRL'S LETTER.—Dear HOUSEHOLD friends, the day is bright and beautiful without, but I am lonely within, and hope none will forbid my coming into your midst just a little while to hear your words of sympathy, causing me to forget my aches and pains. Thrice has the rose blossomed and fadéd since I was claimed victim of spinal disease. Oh, how tired and weary I do get, tossing on my bed from morning till night, and if it were not for my many sympathizing friends, and the dear old BLADE, I know not what I should do. But do not think me gloomy or despondent, for such is not the case, and altho an invalid, and helpless, I am resigned to the will of Him who doeth all things well.

I am cared for by my aged parents, whose step is feeble and slow, but constant and faithful in administering to the wants of their helpless daughter.

There are so many true hearts belonging to THE HOUSEHOLD that I long to join their number, but cannot offer anything very interesting, I fear. Thanks to "Michigan Pearl" for patterns.—INVALID GIRL.

"OMNIA VINCIT AMOR!"—This must have been the belief of "Kate D.'s heroine, "Lulu Wing." And, to go to the very root of the word Love, and speak of it in its inherent sense, it is true enough, but to take the commonly understood idea of the word, and proceed to act upon it as entirely true is a folly and a snare. And "Lulu" knows it now. May God give her peace after the punishment she has received for one false step, prompted by a false idea. Love, as used in the Scriptures, has to do with enlightened reason, and a regenerated state of the individual, and taken in this sense the Latin quotation above is correct, for as God can certainly conquer all things, and as He is love, why, then in that sense love indeed does conquer all things, but love as exercised by unregenerate human creatures, is subject to the same liability to failure that all other human things are, and so, for that reason, is not to be trusted as being infallible.

And now in further consideration of "Lulu's" case is the question—did she do right in getting a divorce? I say yes. "Self preservation is the first law of nature" is a universally accepted truth, and as nature's laws, or God's laws, to act upon those laws, or in accordance with those laws, is right. "Lulu's" sin was in marrying an unbeliever, for Thomson Mab is an unbeliever or he never could act as he did.

Let none of the HOUSEHOLD think that "Kate D." has overdrawn her two characters. Such exist, and I have been a painful witness to just such depravity as Mab is guilty of, time and again.

The history of these two prove how very necessary and important it is for people to consider well their steps in matrimony. Once joined, nothing but adultery, or such conduct as Mab's, justifies a divorce, and as misery is the result, and even though divorce may bring relief it does not undo the evil. Neither have a right to marry again while the other lives, judged by the scripture rules, and so the happiness that might have resulted in marriage is denied. —VIATOR.

RURAL BOYS.—Among the multitude of professional, ephemeral seekers after vain glory may be found the farmer's boy. Discouraged, dishonored, even ostracized from all fashionable, voluptuous social associations, we do not wonder that he throws down the agricultural implements for the legal, medical or ministerial profession. Yet this is just what he does, through mistaken theories of manhood and excellence. He is driven to this extremity through the popularity of the latter professions and the non-esteem for the former vocation. The result generally is that the person thus drawn through despair makes a failure and closes life without the fulfillment of the object of his creation. Had he chose the profession which his conscience, reason, ability and individuality dictated, he would have closed life's labors with the realization of his individual worth to society and the accomplishment of his existence. Thus we are in no measure surprised to observe numbers, dragging out a poor miserable existence, who might have done otherwise, had they not become the dupes of ephemeral hullucinations and popular sycophancy.

A casual observation of these three learned professions—legal, medical, ministerial—will, undoubtedly, confirm this assertion. Let us look about us and observe the number—how diminutive—that has occupied worthily the first ranks; the second rank becomes more numerous, but still comparatively few; the third and fourth ranks still larger and fuller; but the fifth produces such a multitude of poor, miserable existences who have entirely mistaken their adaptation and ability for social flattery. Our great law of Nature is that every individual may reach the highest degree of perfection in his proper sphere, but becomes a mediocre in spheres beyond his physical and intellectual individualties. All movers and thinkers are characterized by their individuality; but to prosecute something without ability and adaptation destroys individuality and originality without which they can become simply professors of routine and college-made men. They always see things under a dense cloud or fog. Their aim is never high, their objects pure, nor the purpose grand.

So we observe almost daily numerous farmers' boys laying aside worthy and honorable implements and vocations for something, for which they have neither taste nor ability. It is an infringement upon the laws of nature to attempt to manufacture a poor minister out of a good mechanic, a disgraceful lawyer or politician from a good business man, a quack doctor from an excellent agriculturalist. But this fact becomes daily more obvious.

So I say, boys, stick to the good old farm unless you are positive of superior ability and a perfect adaptation for some other calling. You need not necessarily remain or become an ignoramus in so doing. You can find leisure and ample opportunity for systematic development, physically, intellectually, morally. If other vocations become your preference, adopt them through ability and inclination, not the chimerical imaginations of society.

Cultivate all the powers in your possession; when society has need of them she will call you to occupy positions proportionate to your ability, adaptation and individuality. It will make little difference whether you are a self-made man or college-made. Cultivate a spirit to do all honorable employment which you may find to perform; but do not give up the farm because it was below yours or society's dignity to perform manual toil.—HOMO.

Inquiries.

How much yarn does it take for the evening hood, for which directions were given in the BLADE of November 23. The directions are very plain and easy to follow.—PHEBE.

We are unable to give you the exact quantity, having never tried the pattern. If you are accustomed to doing fancy work, you can guess very nearly what will be required, only be sure to get enough, for a little left over always comes in play for something. We shall be glad to hear of your fancy work.—ED.

I would like to correspond with some one in Colorado or Arkansas in regard to the country. Will some one give a recipe for blackleg in cattle?—R. C. ZIMM, Reedsville, Preston Co., W. Va.

I should like very much to know where to write to obtain any information concerning Minnesota, Wisconsin or Michigan.—ANTIQUE.

I saw in the BLADE of Nov. 23, quite a lengthy letter from Mrs. F. A. Warner, South Saginaw, Mich., in regard to pretty things for Christmas. I have a little boy and I would like to make him some such a present. Now if she will be so kind as to send me her elephant pattern I will gladly pay all extra trouble and postage.—MRS. JOSIE DARLING, Sandusky, Cattaraugus Co., N. C.

Who will send me a pattern for handkerchief or napkin corners? I can send an oakleaf braiding pattern for night dress in return.—ELLA E. WOODS, Wilson, Adair County, Mo.

Can the HOUSEHOLD inform me where I can get a good, competent girl or middle-aged lady to take charge of my house and do the work for five in family? To such a one a steady place and good wages will be given. You will confer a favor I will never forget. I will say to "Ruth" although I have never been a hired girl, that we have good mistresses up here in the North, and girls that are respectable and willing to work are just as much respected as the lady of the house, and I do not see why they should not be. I lived in the South 14 years and know whereof I speak. Good help are treated kindly as they deserve here, all that have come under my observation, anyway. Come to this northern country and see for yourself. Any one wishing to help me write to this address—MRS. E. WOOD PERLEY, Barron Co., Wis.

I wish some of the many kind readers of the BLADE would send me the pattern of an elephant or some other animals, as I wish to make some for Christmas. Address—MISS HANNAH E. BENSON, Wataga, Knox Co., Ill.

I would like to correspond with some one of my own age (14) who if fond of reading. Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD send me samples of feather-edge lace? I will pay postage. Address—"BABY," Delmar, Del.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE give me a sure cure for chilblain, that will cure the worst case? Also would like to know the cause of the face getting rough and peeling off.—READER.

I would be decidedly pleased, if "Marion" would give his private opinion, publicly expressed, about reading "novels," as I frequently get some curtain lectures on account of reading them, by my dearly beloved Guardie. Or if he does'nt condescend to reply I would be delighted to hear from any one else. I would like to ask him if he ever had a correspondent of the fairer sex by the name of Willie?—CORN TASSEL.

Answers to Inquiries.

Can any one tell me who Annie Louise Cary, the great contralto singer, has married?—MRS. D. W., Butterworth, Ia.

The gentleman who is so fortunate is Mr. C. M. Raymond, a Wall street broker in New York City. His family resides in Norwalk, Conn. He was a bachelor, is middle aged, and it is said has been engaged to Miss Cary since her girlhood.—ED.

Mrs. J. F. Hind wishes to know how to keep cider sweet. If she will heat it to a boiling point and can in air-tight cans, or put in jugs and pour melted rosin over the corks, I think she will be pleased when she opens it.—GALLIMAUFRY, Lincoln, N. T.

Recipes.

Sponge Roll.—Two eggs beaten very light, 1 teacupful of light brown or white sugar, 3 teaspoonfuls of sweet cream, 1 heaping teaspoonful of baking powder thoroly mixed with 1 teacupful of flour. Stir all together till very light, bake in a quick oven, have a napkin ready spread with sugar, turn out on napkin, spread with any kind of jelly, jam or applebutter. Roll up while hot and cover with napkin until cold before cutting.

Cocoanut Cake.—Two cupfuls of sugar, ½ cupful of butter, 3 eggs, 1 cupful of milk, 3 cupfuls of flour, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder. Bake as for jelly cake, in six round tins. For filling take 1 cupful concentrated cocoanut, whites of 3 eggs beaten to a stiff froth, 4 cupfuls of powdered sugar. Spread this between the layers of cake.—JESSIE.

Oyster Pie—"Lallah Rookh" asks for oyster pie" recipe. I send also one for scalloped oysters which cannot be beaten. Oyster Pie—Drain a quart of solid, smallish oysters in a colender, throwing away all the liquor; they make enough in cooking. It is a mistake of tyros in oyster cooking to make their dishes either sloppy or mushy with too much cracker. Line a nappy dish with good pie crust on the sides only; lay in the oysters, sprinkling in a little rolled cracker, salt and pepper as you go along. To a quart measure of solid oysters a small teacup of crackers is enough. When the dish is full, put bits of butter thickly over the top and cover with a rich pie crust. Cut a slit in the top and when the paste is done the oysters are also. It takes a quick oven not to soak the crusts.

Scalloped Oysters.—One quart of solid oysters, drained as dry as possible; one cupful of rolled crackers; arrange in layers in a baking dish, adding salt and pepper, and, if liked, a dust of powdered mace. When the dish is filled as evenly as possible, take the small oyster crackers, which will split, and put a good-sized bit of butter on each half. Cover the oysters as thickly as you can place them together. The butter melts down into the oysters and leaves the crackers in a rich, brown crispy cover for the dish. Try this once.

For both recipes please remember that a quart as you buy them will not fill a quart measure. You need at least three pints to make a solid quart.—JANET.

Wine Sauce.—Boil the thin rind of half a lemon in 1 wineglassful of water till the flavor is extracted; then take it out and thicken the sauce by stirring into it 1 saltspoonful of rice flour, or arrowroot which has been mixed in water or milk, a tablespoonful of butter; boil a moment, then add ¼ tumblerful of good wine; let the sauce get quite hot without boiling, sweeten to taste, and serve with boiled pudding.—GLUCOSE.

For Bruises or Sprains.—Bathe the part in cold water until you get ready a decoction of wormwood and vinegar. When the herb is fresh gathered, pound the leaves, wet with vinegar, and bind on, and when the herb is dry put it in the vinegar and let boil a short time; then bathe the bruises with the decoction and bind on the herb.—MRS. X. X., Colorado.

Our Young Folks.

"WE RUNNED AWAY."

Two little rascally darlings, they stood,
Hand clasped in hand, and eyes full of glee,
Stock-still in the midst of the crowded street,
Naughty as ever children could be.

Horses to right of them, horses to left,
Men hurrying breathless to and fro,
Nobody stopping to wonder at them,
Nobody there with a right to know.

Oh, what a chance for a full truant joy!
Earth holds no other equal delight.
Hark! it is over—a shriek fills the air.
A woman's face flashes pallid white:

"O babies! whose are you! How came you here?"
The busy street halts aghast, at bay;
Serene smile the infants, as heavenly clear
They both speak together: "We runned away!"

The crowd and the bustle swayed on again,
The babies were safe and had lost their fun;
And we who saw felt a secret pain,
Half envy of what the babies had done;

And said in our hearts, Alack! if we tell
The truth, and the whole truth, we must say,
We never get now so good a time
As we used to have when "we runned away."
—*Wide Awake.*

OLD MORDECAI'S COCKEREL.

"Grand old trees," said Mamma, "a fine view from the piazza, and pleasant inside."

"I see no fault," said Papa.

"Except that hideous little house at the foot of the garden," said Aunt Amy.

"And that horrible old man, sitting all day close up to our fence," said Bob.

"Both his legs is shorter than the other," said little Lucy.

"He sits on his own land," said Papa.

"And he minds his own business," said Mamma.

"Nevertheless, he is a very Mordecai at our back gate," said Aunt Amy.

But the Summer went, and, despite the hideous little house at the foot of the garden, and the old man smoking his pipe so near the fence, everybody had seemed quite merry.

"I like Old Mortify," said Lucy, "he hands me my kitten when she runs away." She had grown used to seeing the old man walking from side to side, on his poor old rheumatic legs, and felt kindly toward him.

Now, the weather had become so cold that Mordecai no long

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Fence-Posts.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

In reply to "J. B." in regard to the fence-post solution I would say that 'tis neither "drink" nor "goose oil," but a preparation of linseed oil and charcoal. I have prepared some pieces of soft wood with it, and judging from the solidity of "body" which it gives to the timber, it is just the thing, and worthy of the most rigid experiments by those contemplating the building of post fence. To give manner of preparation and application in detail would perhaps be more than the editor would care to give space to in this column.—J. H. DUFF, Murray, Ind.

Wants a Location.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Will some of the many readers of the Farm who are interested in tile drawing, please me by letter of a good location to start a factory; also, where brick would be in good demand, as I am experienced in both? Would prefer a location on or near some railroad, and where the country is well improved with good roads.—T. D., Box 37, Ada, O.

Deformities of the Horse's Mouth.

Parrot-mouth, we think, may justly be called a deformity of the horse's mouth. It consists therein that the upper front teeth overlap the lower ones, preventing the horse from being able to graze well; the teeth, not being subject to the proper natural attrition, get long and unsightly. Sometimes the grinders of the lower jaw do not exactly correspond in their opposing surfaces to those of the upper jaw. Where the opposition is defective, the tooth, or a part of the tooth, as a natural consequence, grows upabove the level of the others; the horse, then, is very likely to "quid"—that is, he will gather in his food, make attempts to subject it to the proper action of the grinders (which, however, from this abnormal formation he is prevented from), inconvenience, perhaps, pain from the tooth cutting the gum above, the lips or the tongue, is the result, and the animal ceasing from his efforts to masticate, quietly opens his mouth and lets the pellet of food drop out. As a consequence of defective powers of mastication, loss of condition supervenes, until the horse so suffering is fit for little more than to be shot.

In old horses more especially the outside edges of the upper grinders, and the inside edges of the lower are apt to get rough, jagged and sharp, and during mastication they wound the tongue and buccal surfaces. They form a fertile cause for "quidding." In young horses, during the cutting of the back grinders, this affection is also likely to be present. An established opinion is, indeed, that necessity, be an unbroken horse, for, being prevented from properly masticating his food, the loss of condition thereby entailed must incapacitate him, more or less, for the due fulfillment of the work he is required to perform. The remedy for this undue development of the teeth in certain parts is a mechanical one. Where pointed portions project upwards from the grinding surface, a shining chisel is a handy instrument to cut it off with. Where, from the too fine grain region in rough, the tooth-rasp must be vigorously put into use. Both these operations (although neither is of a delicate kind) require a certain amount of tact and practice for good results to ensue. The loss of a front tooth, whichever fellow from external violence, is to be looked upon as a defect, and a horse having this deficiency, is not a desirable one. Many of aged horses are often seen to lose considerably and flabby from this cause. This is due to a loss of nervous power—a partial paralysis; and an animal with this deficiency of tactile and muscular power in the lips cannot gather in his food so quickly or so well as he should do. He generally, too, slobbers at the mouth a great deal; saliva is thus wasted, and the digestive process in that respect more or less crippled.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Fattening an Old Cow in Milk.

It sometimes becomes necessary to fatten an old cow while giving milk and as is generally done is a slow and unprofitable process. A correspondent writes to the *National Live Stock Journal* and gives his method in this wise:

A cow that is quite thin and skinny, as she is very likely to be, she should not be filled strongly with cornmeal on the start. This is apt to make her feverish and to induce a state opposed to thrifty fattening; besides, this feverish state will render her milk gargety. Give her slightly loosening and cooling food at first, such as pumpkins, potatoes, sweet apples, succulent rowan grass, one or two pounds of oilmeal, cheap cotton seed meal, clover or bitter-green clover; and with any of these may be given on the start one or two quarts of cornmeal per day. The food must be gradually increased. A pint to three pints cheap molasses, diluted with three parts of water, and mixed with one-half bushel of cut clover hay, will keep the stomach and bowels in excellent condition when beginning the cornmeal. And all these foods will make good milk.

Another food that will be found successful, and in many places cheap, is one bushel of flaxseed ground with 15 bushels of corn. This flaxseed will render the cornmeal just laxative enough for health, and the flaxseed is worth, as a food all it usually costs. Cottonseed meal may also be fed to advantage up to three pounds per day. Linseed meal, fed alone, is not quite excellent to feed with cornmeal, as it has a large proportion of nitrogen, and thus balances the cornmeal; but two pounds per day is sufficient of this. The principal grain food may properly be cornmeal, which is usually cheaper for fattening than any other grain.

Bran and cornmeal go well together for feeding an old cow, and after the cow gets increased by the use of the grain you may feed her six quarts of bran and six quarts of cornmeal in three feeds per day. It is always better to begin feeding her on pasture, beginning the use of grain lightly, as mentioned, and increasing little by little, up to her capacity. If the cow be one that you desire to get rid of because she is too small a milker, you may be surprised at her sudden improvement in milk when you try fattening her on the plan suggested. Many dairymen do not know the capacity of their cows to give milk, because they have never fairly tested it by full feeding."

Shut Out the Cold.

The temperature of the living animal body cannot vary greatly, and therefore when the weather grows colder there is an increased demand for food, to be consumed in keeping up the natural heat. A low temperature is an expensive condition, as every farmer who has stock to feed well knows. There are two general methods of overcoming the wearing or exhausting effects of severe cold weather; giving the animals an abundance of rich and palatable, heat forming food, and securing them from exposure in warm and comfortable stables. A happy combination of these two methods is the one to be provided by every stock-raiser who looks both to the comfort of his animals and their profitableness.

If stables generally could be warmed with safety by stoves, there is no doubt that a saving in the amount of fodder would result. Much can be done in this direction by keeping the animals in well-built stables, and free from all chilling currents of frost-laden air. The writer has in mind a stable, where a long row of necks could be suffered, almost to the point of freezing, on many winter nights, because the stable was full of large cracks, and the doors only partly shut out the drifting snows. A few hours of patching the walls, flooring, and doors, with very little expense for lumber, would have made its good points evident within a single week at the dairy.

A cow is not at her best when she must shiver with the cold and snow of a severe winter night. Looked at in simply the pecuniary light, this method of keeping farm stock does not bring the best returns. There is no farmer who, being able to own a herd of cattle or a flock of sheep, can afford not to house them well. He may let them eat at will on the stack of the best hay that is made, but he will be no more shelter than the stack affords, he may come to the conclusion common to all bad agricultural practices, that farming does not pay. Let this be a word in season for all those who may profit by it. Stop the cracks in the stables, and save pain for your animals and money for yourself. Take special care not to have the farm stock exposed to the chilly Winter blasts; in short, shut out the cold.—*Dr. Halsted, in American Agriculturist.*

Unfortunate English Farmers.

The price of home-grown wheat in England averaged 40 shillings a quarter, or $1.15 a bushel during October. Now it is 11 pence a quarter, or 2¼ cents a bushel, higher, but even with this trifling advance, it cannot be said that the English farmer receives a profitable price for his grain. For the last five or six years his harvests have been wretchedly small, and now that there is an improvement in yield the abundant harvests of the rest of the world so crowd his market that what he has gained in quantity he is losing in price, for at this time last year he could obtain 40s. 3d. a quarter for his wheat, or 10 cents a bushel more than the present rate. There are some complaints of the low price now ruling for wheat in this country; but in view of the rent, tithes, poor-rates and other charges on English agriculture to which American agriculture is either not subject at all or only to a comparatively slight extent, there is much less reason for grumbling here than across the water. But a low price for his wheat is not the only, or indeed the chief, misfortune of the English farmer just now. For the last fortnight heavy rains have deluged the country almost without intermission, so that in scarcely a single district has Fall wheat—almost the only wheat grown in England—been sown, as it has been absolutely impossible for farmers to get on the land. With an Autumn more unfavorable for farmers than any for years past, with low prices for nearly all his products, with foreign competition constantly growing keener and more disastrous, it would seem as if the pluck and perseverance with which the English farmer has always confronted misfortune, will be taxed even more heavily the coming year than in any of the late disastrous seasons that have tried his hopefulness, perseverance and courage.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Dressing Poultry.

There are two ways of dressing poultry for market—dry picked and scalded. Fowls dressed in the former way in all cases bring the highest prices. It should be the aim of every farmer, in disposing of his poultry, to ship it in as good condition as possible, in order to catch the eye of the butcher or grocer, and secure a ready sale. Greater skill is required to dry-pick poultry than most people imagine, in order that the "bird" may look plump and handsome. To do this work properly, so as to give entire satisfaction, the fowls should be plucked when warm—that is, immediately after they are killed—as, if allowed to get cold before stripping the feathers; you are apt to tear the flesh. Commence by plucking the wing and tail feathers, then the back, from head to tail. Pluck the feathers from the "down" crossways; stomach and breast feathers should be plucked downward—that is, from the legs to the head. In dressing poultry by this method you get a double advantage of those dressed by the hot-water process, as you can save all the feathers, being careful to keep separate all the tail and wing feathers; and where many are dressed, the sale of feathers amounts to quite an item of profit. Dressing poultry by the scalding process is by no means a good and profitable one, as it depreciates the value of the birds, they looking anything but dainty, and do what you will, they will never look enticing to the buyer; moreover, you lose the value of the feathers. —*Poultry Yard.*

Norway Farmers.

A recent traveler among the Norwegians writes:

"Though as far north as Shetland, which is almost treeless, we are here only on the fringe of the great forest regions of Norway. There are few high mountains visible in the background until the head of the lake is reached, and there is evidence of a large and industrious population on the banks. There are houses scattered all over the hillside, some of them at a great elevation, and but only at the lower end of the lake, but far up the country. To judge by the size and appearance of some of the houses, the Norwegian farmers must be well-to-do. As is the rule in Norway, their houses and the lands which they cultivate are the property of the farmers, and they remain in the same family from generation to generation. The eldest son succeeds his father in the farm when he dies, and the other sons go to business in the Towns, or look out for farms for themselves. This is the best grain region in Norway, and farming is carried on with considerable skill and enterprise. Nearly every farm has both pasture land and forest, as well as arable land, attached to it. Many of the famers have as many as 100 cows, and do an extensive trade in dairy produce, and they are extensive timber merchants, as may be inferred from the hundreds of stray logs floating about on the lake, and from the vast timber rafts formed at its upper end."

Preserved Eggs.

According to the most trustworthy estimates, $75,000,000 worth of eggs is eaten in this country every year, of which $18,000,000 worth is consumed in this City alone. As the "hen fruit" is most abundant in warm weather, while the appetite for it continues the year round, various processes have been devised to maintain its freshness. Of these the most recently invented is the process of crystallization or dessication. By this agency the natural egg is changed into an amber hued, vitreous substance which, while reduced in bulk has the property of remaining stable for years and resisting the destroying effects of all climates. Moreover, the egg when wanted for use, can be restored to its original condition by adding the water which has been artificially removed from the shell. It is said that neither salt nor any other extraneous matter is employed in producing dessication, the egg being merely reduced to a consolidated mass of yolk and albumen by the removal of the water. An excellent feature of this process is that the egg thus dried is at all tainted, be it ever so slightly, cannot be crystallized at all. The preparation of eggs in this way is still very limited; the chief companies engaged in the business are in this City and St. Louis.—*Rural New Yorker.*

How to Tether a Horse.

The only safe way is to fasten the horse by one of his hind legs above the pastern joint. It is less liable to chafe than by the head, and much safer than by the fore leg. To which the rope or chain, with swivel joint, is fastened, the other end being made fast to a pin or stake with a head, so that a ring at the end of the tethering line will not slip over, but be free to turn as the horse may go around in feeding. I have never known a horse thus fastened to get into any trouble, and he is known them to be thus left over night, after becoming accustomed to being tethered. For tethering any animal I prefer a light tethering chain to a rope, as the chain never becomes knotted or kinked from being wet, as does a rope. Even when wound around the foot or leg it drops off easily in moving, never clinging and drawing tight as does the rope. I have often seen an ox, when fastened by the head, get the chain around one hind foot and then raise the foot with a shake, the chain falling off, and even the mere stepping along was enough.—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

Corn vs. Oats for Horses.

The comparative value of corn and oats as food for horses may be briefly stated as follows: Corn is deficient in many of the elements of nutrition so necessary for recuperating the constant wear and tear which necessarily takes place in the body of a living animal. On this account, horses which are exclusively fed on corn and hay do not receive that kind of nourishment which is of the most necessary for the due support and maintenance of the animal fabric; hence, we must not be surprised that cornfed horses show evidence of being languid, by sweating profusely while being worked, lack of vitality, etc. Oats, on the contrary, contain more of the essential elements of nutrition than any other article of food which can be fed with impunity to horses, but are chiefly the most nutritious. They are the cheapest, because there is less risk in feeding them, and experience has proved that horses properly fed on oats and timothy hay, with regular exercise, good grooming, and proper sanitary regulations, be brought to the highest state of physical culture, and can perform more work with less evidence of fatigue than when fed on any other article of food.—*National Live Stock Journal.*

Why Not Make a Ladder?

There are two principles to be kept in view in making ladders—lightness and durability. The material should be thoroughly seasoned; basswood makes the best side pieces, although pine that is free from knots will do. For a ladder 15 feet long, the side pieces should be two inches wide on the top, three and one-half inches at the bottom, and one and one-half inches thick; the top round 14 inches long, the bottom round 28 inches. The rounds should be of tough oak or ash. For a ladder 20 feet in length, the side pieces should be 2½x4, and 1½ inches thick; top round 16 inches long, bottom round 30 inches; round 18 inches apart from center to center; the holes in the sides for the rounds to enter should be one inch. Every farmer needs a set of ladders, say 10, 15, 20, and perhaps 25 feet in length, and then paint them well and house them if possible, and you will have something useful through a lifetime.—*Ohio Farmer.*

Agricultural Figures.

The farms in the United States are worth $10,190,760,645; the fences, $10,765,729; live stock, $500,822,187; farm implements and machinery $408,516,092; manures and special fertilizers cost $35,587,805; the total value invested in agriculture is rated at $12,210,253,376. Its yearly products foot up $2,500,000,000, and the revenue yearly collected from its products for the support of the national, State and local governments and for education amounts to nearly $100,000,000, annually.

WRECKED MANHOOD.

Victims of excessive indulgence or youthful indiscretions and pernicious solitary practices, suffering from Premature Decay or old age, Nervous Debility, Lack of Self-confidence, Impaired Memory, Loss of Manly Powers, and kindred symptoms, should send three stamps for large illustrated treatise, giving means of certain cure, with numerous testimonials. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Sunday School.

The Kingdom of Peace.

(A CHRISTMAS LESSON.)

LESSON XIII, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1882.

Golden Text—The earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.—Isa. 11:9.

LESSON TEXT.
Isa. 11: 1-9.

1. And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a branch shall grow out of his roots;

2. And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and the fear of the Lord;

3. And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord; and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears.

4. But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth, and he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

5. And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

6. The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together, and a little child shall lead them.

7. And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together; and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

8. And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice's den.

9. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain; for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters over the sea.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

A branch shall grow out of his roots (v. 1). There is comfort to God's children in the lessons of prophecy concerning the Messiah, and of the history which fulfilled that prophecy. When all seemed dark for Israel, the promise was made anew, that, even after life should appear to be lost to the nation, there should come better things for it than had been known in its brightest days before. And as it was for Israel, so it may be for every other child of God. The leaves of one's tree of hope may fall, the branches may wither and be broken off, the very trunk may decay and be cut down to the ground; yet the roots will retain their life, and from them there may spring up a new shoot that shall come to be fruitful beyond all that went before it. However dark your present may be, and however sad its contrast with your brightest past, do not despair, nor doubt that your Father in Heaven can bring life out of seeming death and give you more to rejoice over than you ever had or dreamed of. Every fulfilled prophecy concerning the Christ is a new prophecy of good to every faith-filled follower of Christ.

The Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him . . . the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord (v. 2). Jesus could not have had the spirit of knowledge without the fear of the Lord, while he was here in the flesh. The highest knowledge is impossible to man except with the fear of the Lord. The fear of the Lord is, indeed, the beginning of knowledge. Until a man recognizes the power and the glory and the wisdom of the Lord in the works of nature and in the realm of grace—recognizes them so as to stand in awe before the might and the majesty of the Lord—he is unprepared to study nature or to apprehend revelation. It is only when he himself into his place as under God, led of God, set to learn the doings and the purposes of God, that a man can be either a true scientist or a true philosopher. Without the conception of something to represent a First Cause and an Eternal Law, what possibility is there of finding a system in nature, or of conforming ascertained facts to an all-inclusive theory? It was only in the astronomer Kepler set himself to think the thoughts of God that he made his grandest discoveries in the courses of the stars. The world of things and of thoughts is still hopeless chaos in any soul until the Spirit of God broods upon the face of the waters; but when the Spirit of the Lord rests upon any soul, then the spirit of wisdom and of understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord shall be found there.

He shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears (v. 3). To refuse to believe one's eyes and ears against the truth, against one's well-founded convictions of right, is a sign of a divinely-led nature. To believe everything that one's eyes and ears tell him is nothing else; is a sure mark of a lower and a weaker nature. Our senses are liable to deceive us. One of the silliest ways, for example, to test the truth or falsity of the claims of "spiritism" is by going into a "circle," or by calling on a "medium," in order to "see for ourselves." We ought to know beforehand, know from the sure word of God, and from our heart's experience of spiritual things, that the claims of spiritism are false, whatever our eyes and ears might show to us. And so again, in judging our loved ones, or in forming our estimates of character, we have need to be careful not to judge after the sight of our eyes, neither to reprove after the hearing of our ears. In our course with those who are dear to us, as well as in our relations to our Divine Master, we must walk by faith rather than by sight, and not be misled by appearances.

And a little child shall lead them (v. 6). There is no surer sign of the progress of Christ's kingdom in the heart of the believer, or in the church and in the community, than the place which is there given to the children. He who does not love children, whose heart is not drawn toward and influenced by children, is either child-like nor Christ-like. If a minister does not love children, and is not loved by children, if he gives no prominence to children, and is not led by them to adapt his words and conduct to their requirements, he is sadly lacking in the spirit and attainments of a true Christian pastor. So it may be said of any church. If its children are not prominent in all plans and arrangements, it is a long way behind the millennial standard. A man like our fellow-couple pulpit can never be a substitute for a cramped or a shabby Sunday-shool room. One of the blessings, to the world, of Christmas, as the birthday of the Holy Child Jesus, is the prominence it gives to the children. Then, of all days in the year, it is apparent among the holiest and the most selfish of the sons of men, who are touched by its influence, that "a little child shall lead them." Let us thank God for this.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.*

MASSACRED.

Thirty Men Surrounded by a Band of 200 Indians—Only One Left to Tell the Story.

DENVER, Dec. 7.—Particulars are received of the wholesale slaughter, by Ju and his band, near the town of Casa Grande, in the Aray de Encinnillas, in the State of Chihuahua, of Americans and Mexicans. Ju and his band have been committing various depredations for some time past and a few days before they went to the ranches of Jese Politico, of Coliano, Don Juan, of Calidadilo, and stole many sheep and cattle. They visited the ranches of other citizens and drove off many more. Politico and other sufferers gathered a band of about 30 men and started after the Indians. They came upon them before they knew Ju and his band were anywhere near and were immediately surrounded by the Indians.

Politico, as soon as he saw the band numbered over 200, dispatched one of the men for assistance, who managed to escape, arriving at Galliano. He got together about 70 men and started at once for the scene. Ju sent out a party who engaged in a fight with them, preventing them from joining Politico. The rescuers saw the slaughter, but could do nothing for their unfortunate friends.

Every one of the pursuing party, with the exception of the man who went for succor, was butchered by the savages. They then retreated to Sierra Madre.

When the friends of the unfortunate victims went to bury the dead, they found, not far from the spot where the massacre occurred, the bodies of five Americans. Two, it has since been learned, were from Grant County, New Mexico, named James Biggs and W. McDowell. They had been in Chihuahua for some time purchasing cattle, and were then on their way home. Ju and his band some time ago murdered several prominent citizens of Chihuahua.

Michigan Salt Report.

EAST SAGINAW, Dec. 7.—The report of the State Salt Inspector for November shows that the number of barrels inspected in the several Counties composing the salt district of Michigan during the month is as follows: Saginaw, 113,374; Bay, 101,013; Huron, 26,220; Iosco, 23,713; Midland, 4,998; Manistee, 1,009; grand total, 270,327.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead and Nitrate of Silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. MORRISON, PLUMMER & CO., Wholesale Agents, Chicago, Ills., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

THE TRANSIT.

Satisfactory Observations at Some Points—The Signal Office Satisfied.

NASHVILLE, Dec. 6.—The transit was observed by Prof. Olin H. Landreth, of Vanderbilt University, with the large equatorial telescope of the Vanderbilt Observatory, and by Mr. Bernard, using his own fine telescope, and C. L. Thornburg, with the transit instrument. Owing to clouds they failed to get the first and second contact and the meridian, but excellent observations of the third and fourth contact. The third contact was at one minute 18 4-10 seconds past two P. M.; the fourth contact was 22 minutes and 17 seconds past two, Vanderbilt mean time.

HARTFORD, Conn., Dec. 6.—Early this morning the sky was covered with clouds and the German astronomers were unable to make the desired observations before the transit of Venus. The time of ingress also passed before the sun could be clearly seen, but at about 10:15 the clouds became so thin that the heliometric observation could be made to determine the position of Venus on the solar disc. The work was done very rapidly and successfully, though the air was, not at any time perfectly clear, and four half sets and six full sets of measurements, equivalent to eight full sets, each including eight double observations were completed by 2:30 P. M.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—The clouds prevented Dr. Peters, at Hamilton College, from getting satisfactory views.

The observer at Yale felt satisfied with the result. The signal office at Washington is pleased with its work, and the professors at West Point regard their observations as excellent. Princeton secured 188 photographs. Vassar reports the definition of the planet and sun excellent. The negatives taken here near noon are very good. At Philadelphia both contacts were successfully observed, but the hazy atmosphere prevented spectroscopic observations.

At Meriden, Conn., the bells announced the beginning of the contact, and the public schools closed. Seven telescopes, open to the public, were set on the ground of Rev. J. L. Peters, a prominent local astronomer, and 6,000 persons looked through them.

Dartmouth, Amherst and Maine State Colleges were interfered with seriously by clouds in taking observations. At Harvard College the four contacts were successfully observed. The spectroscope showed no perceptible absorption by the atmosphere of Venus.

DUBLIN, Dec. 6.—The transit of Venus was plainly visible at Cork.

LONDON, Dec. 6.—The transit of Venus was successfully observed at Durban and Capetown. At Madrid the observations were prevented by bad weather.

DR. HAMILTON

Prostrated by Hemorrhages Resulting from Bronchial Irritation.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—Dr. Frank H. Hamilton, who was one of Pres. Garfield's physicians, is lying seriously ill at his residence, 43 West Thirty-second street. On Thanksgiving day he appeared to be in perfect health, with the exception of a throat trouble, which had rendered him hoarse for months. At 5 o'clock on the following afternoon he was seized with a hemorrhage which appeared to come from the lungs. It prostrated him at once. Dr. John H. Hinton was summoned. He said he did not believe that the patient's lungs were affected. The hemorrhage seemed to be due to bronchial irritation and congestion produced by a cold.

Dr. Hamilton had two more hemorrhages on Saturday and two on Sunday. Dr. Leaming and Dr. Austin Flint, sr., were summoned in consultation. They announced afterward to the family that the patient would probably recover. The hemorrhages, they said, were more of a relief than otherwise, and his recovery was more likely than if they did not occur. The patient had another hemorrhage yesterday morning, and there was another consultation of the doctors in the afternoon. Dr. Hamilton himself is confident he will recover. He does not talk to any one, but writes replies to questions. On Sunday he wrote an essay on the use of tobacco. He insists on having the newspapers read to him morning and evening.

BOILER EXPLOSION.

Eleven Persons Killed and Six Fatally Scalded.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 6.—The boiler of the propeller Morning Star, plying between this city and Magnolia Plantation, exploded about 6 this morning, at Bellair Plantation. Of 21 persons on board three were killed, eight drowned and six badly, if not fatally scalded. The steamer Sunbeam, near by when the accident occurred, brought the wounded to the city. They were sent to a hospital. Jack Johnson (white) fireman, and several colored roustabouts were drowned.

The killed include Henry Kaiser, Nancy Gardiner (colored) and a child named Joseph Smederin. The badly scalded are Eugene Pennywitt, engineer; James Ryan, boiler-maker; Frank Holland and William Frantz, employes of the boat.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 7.—Passengers saved from the steamboat Morning Star, which exploded her boilers yesterday, state she was racing with the Sunbeam when the disaster occurred.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 8.—Frank Holt, of Chattanooga, Wm. Troitus, aged 16, and Sarah Young (colored), scalded by the explosion of the steamboat Morning Star, have died. Of the 21 persons on board at the time of the explosion, five only are now living. It is stated the Morning Star was racing with the Sunbeam.

Belligerent Counter Jumpers.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 7.—This morning, in William Barr & Co.'s large dry goods store, J. B. Cull, a clerk in Leubrie's store, shot twice at Tom Conpening, a clerk in Nugent & Bro.'s store. Cull had taken Conpenning to Barr's for the purpose of confronting him with his wife, who is employed at Barr's, about whom he charged Copening had lied. Just as the men got inside Barr's store, Conpening refused to go any farther, when Cull pulled a revolver and fired twice. The bullets missed Conpening, but one grazed the cheek of Joseph Johnson, a clerk at Barr's, and imbedded itself in the ceiling. Cull was arrested on a warrant sworn out by Conpening, charging him with assault with intent to kill.

Shot on Sight.

JACKSON, Miss., Dec. 7.—Advices from Baldwin give a detailed account of Spenker Tison's assassination. Domestic trouble in the family of Col. Tison's brother culminated in an attack on Ed. Saunders, a merchant, by the two Tisons and a son of each, which resulted in Saunders being badly beaten. During his confinement he was repeatedly informed that Col. Tison had frequently threatened to kill him. Going out for the first time Monday, he carried his shotgun and shot Tison on sight, killing him instantly. Tison had a pistol on his person when killed.

Of Interest to Tobacco-Raisers.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 7.—A mong other cases disposed of in the United States Court at Covington yesterday was that of Joel Hawkins. He was indicted for selling tobacco of his own raising without license to a consumer. Judge Barr, in his instructions to the jury, held that a man had no right to sell tobacco of his own raising to a consumer without a license. He could only dispose of it to a dealer. The jury found him guilty, and he will probably receive a light fine on account of his ignorance of the law. He only sold a few pounds of leaf tobacco to a neighbor.

Republican National Committee.

HARTFORD, Conn., Dec. 7.—The Republican National Committee is called to meet in Washington December 17, to consider the plan of call for the next National Convention prepared by the sub-Committee, in accordance with the vote of the Chicago Convention, providing for the election of delegates by Congressional Districts.

Alleged Dynamitist Released.

DES MOINES, Ia., Dec. 7.—W. S. Babbitt, accused of attempting the destruction with dynamite of a mammoth distillery here, unexpectedly arrived yesterday, and surrendered. He was released on $3,000 bail. He claims that the whole matter is a fabrication of Kidd, manager of the distillery. The Chicago habeas corpus case was dismissed.

Kentucky Moonshiners.

MOUNT STERLING, Ky., Dec. 7.—Davis and Farmer, Deputy Marshals, who went to the mountains to seize illicit distilleries, were attacked by a party of 30 moonshiners and driven 25 miles to Frenchburg. They escaped unhurt.

The License Law in Massachusetts.

BOSTON, Dec. 5.—"License" or "No License" was the main issue in the town elections in Massachusetts to-day. While many towns voted no license, the majority at present reports seem to favor license.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE In Nervousness.

Dr. H. N. O. Parker, Chicago, says: "I have thoroughly tested it in nervous diseases, dyspepsia and general debility, and in every case could see great benefit from its use."

—Over 200,000 Howe Scales have been sold, and the demand increasing continually. Borden, Selleck & Co., Agents, Chicago, Ill.

U. S. TREASURY.

Receipts and Expenditures—The Funded Debt—Tonnage, Etc.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—The following are the most important portions of Sec. Folger's annual report:

The ordinary revenues from all sources for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1882, were:

Customs	$220,410,730 25
Internal revenue	146,497,595 45
Sales of public lands	4,753,140 37
Tax on circulation and deposits of national banks	8,956,794 45
Repayment of interest by Pacific railway companies	840,564 37
Sinking fund for Pacific railway companies	796,271 42
Customs fees, fines, penalties, etc.	1,343,348 00
Fees—consular, letters-patent, and lands	2,638,990 97
Proceeds of sales of government property	814,950 85
Profits on coinage, bullion deposits, and assays	4,116,633 73
Indian trust funds	5,705,243 22
Deposits by individuals for surveying public lands	2,052,806 86
Revenues of the District of Columbia	1,715,176 41
Miscellaneous sources	3,383,445 43
Total ordinary receipts	$403,525,250 28

The ordinary expenditures for the same period were:

Civil expenses	$ 18,042,886 42
Foreign intercourse	1,307,583 19
Indians	9,736,747 40
Pensions	61,345,193 95
The military establishment, including river and harbor improvements, and arsenals	43,570,494 19
The naval establishment, including vessels, machinery and improvements at navy-yards	15,032,046 26
Miscellaneous expenditures, including public buildings, light-houses and collecting the revenue	84,539,237 50
Expenditures on account of the District of Columbia	3,330,543 87
Interest on the public debt	71,077,206 79
Total ordinary expenditures	$357,981,439 57
Leaving a surplus revenue of	$145,543,810 71
Which, with an amount drawn from the cash balance in the Treasury, of	20,737,694 84
Making	$166,281,505 55
Was applied to the redemption—	
Bonds for the sinking fund	$ 60,079,150 00
Fractional currency for the sinking fund	58,705 55
Loan of July and August, 1861	62,572,050 00
Loan of March, 1863	4,472,900 00
Funded loan of 1881	37,194,450 00
Loan of 1858	1,000 00
Loan of February, 1861	363,000 00
Five-twenties of 1862	2,100 00
Five-twenties of 1864	7,400 00
Five-twenties of 1865	6,500 00
Ten-forties of 1864	254,550 00
Consols of 1865	86,450 00
Consols of 1867	408,250 00
Consols of 1868	141,400 00
Oregon war debt	675,250 00
Old demand, compound interest, and other notes	18,350 00
	$166,281,505 55

The requirements of the sinking fund for the past fiscal year, including a balance of $16,305,873.47 from the preceding year, have been fully met. It is estimated that the requirement for the present fiscal year will be $44,422,956.25, of which there has been applied during the first four months of the year the sum of $31,196,350.

The revenues of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1884, estimated upon the basis of existing laws, will be:

Customs	$225,000,000
Internal revenue	145,000,000
Sales of public lands	5,500,000
Tax on circulation and deposits of national banks	9,000,000
Repayment of interest and sinking fund, Pacific railway companies	1,750,000
Customs fees, fines, penalties, etc	1,400,000
Fees—consular, letters patent and lands	2,650,000
Proceeds of sales of government property	1,000,000
Profits on coinage, etc	4,200,000
Deposits for surveying public lands	2,400,000
Revenues of the District of Columbia	1,520,000
Miscellaneous sources	5,370,000
Total estimated ordinary receipts	$415,000,000

The estimates of expenditures for the same period, received from the several executive departments, are as follows:

Legislative	$ 3,274,049 30
Executive	18,008,595 78
Judicial	408,900 00
Foreign intercourse	1,350,905 00
Military establishment	28,501,445 94
Naval establishment	23,481,068 54
Indian affairs	6,725,731 54
Pensions	50,575,000 00
Public works	11,393,718 00
Miscellaneous	20,925,093 14
District of Columbia	3,550,299 08
Permanent annual appropriations	55,877,410 72
Interest on public debt	45,972,222 54
Sinking fund	7,417,100 00
Refunding—customs, internal revenue, lands, etc	5,500,000 00
Collecting revenue from customs	3,751,206 60
Miscellaneous	$340,280,102 22
Total estimated expenditures, including sinking fund	$ 74,719,837 78
Or an estimated surplus of	

Excluding the sinking fund, the estimated expenditures will be $295,207,020.68, showing an expected surplus of $119,792,060.32.

From the various objects of taxation under the international revenue laws the receipts for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1882, were as follows:

From spirits	$ 69,873,408 18
From tobacco	47,331,388 91
From fermented liquors	16,153,089 42
From banks and bankers	5,230,458 47
From adhesive stams (including bank checks, $2,318,455 14; friction matches, $2,272,256; patent medicines, etc., $1,978,895 56)	7,569,108 70
From penalties, etc	199,830 04
From collections not otherwise provided for	81,559 00
Total	$146,523,273 72

The increase of the revenue from spirits during the last fiscal year was $2,749,453.30; the increase from tobacco in its various forms of manufacture for the same period was $4,536,997.60; the increase from fermented liquors was $2,453,697.21; the increase of revenue from taxes on banks and bankers was $1,491,250.40; the total increase of revenue from all sources was $11,203,361.42.

The amount of the funded debt redeemable at any time before September 1, 1891, which will remain unpaid on the 30th of June, 1883, is about $300,000,000, and upon the foregoing estimates for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1883, the whole funded debt now redeemable could be paid before June 30, 1886. This would leave as the surplus for more than five years the amount of $600,000,000 undisposed of in the Treasury, unless yielding to the temptation of seeming wealth, expenditures be largely increased. The amount of the loan redeemable in 1891 is only $250,000,000, and, as has been stated, no other loan becomes redeemable until 1907, so that the surplus under the conditions supposed will rapidly increase until that date. The amount of the loan until 1907, as already appears, is less than $740,000,000, so that, were it all redeemable, the whole public debt could be paid from a surplus as great as estimated early in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1884.

The tonnage of vessels owned in the United States at the close of the fiscal year 1882, by the records of the Register of the Treasury, was 4,165,933 tons. Of this, 1,292,294 tons were in 2,185 vessels registered for the foreign trade and 2,873,639 in 2,185 vessels enrolled and licensed for the coasting trade and fisheries. There was a decrease of 43,-292 tons in vessels in the foreign trade, and an increase of 151,491 tons in those in the domestic trade. The increase in the tonnage of this class of vessels for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1881, was but 6,924 tons.

The vessels built and documented as vessels of the United States during the fiscal year is shown by this table:

Kind of vessel.	Number.	Tons.
Sailing vessels	666	118,708 50
Steam vessels	502	121,842 66
Canal boats	88	7,882 06
Barges	135	33,746 51
Total	1,376	282,909 83

The number of documented vessels of all classes built during the past fiscal year exceeds that of the fiscal year ended in 1881 by 203. The undocumented vessels built during the past year, such as canal-boats and barges, may fairly be presumed to have been much larger. The total tonnage of vessels entered from foreign countries was 15

News of the Week

TELEGRAPH AND MAIL.

United States Senator Butler has been re-elected.

Red Cloud and an interpreter will soon visit Washington.

Fourteen inches of snow fell at Watertown, N. Y., Saturday.

The steamship Servia brought $50,000 in gold from Europe Tuesday.

Nineteen cases of small pox are in the pest house at Minneapolis, Minn.

A meteor weighing over 400 pounds fell Sunday evening at Mt. Airy, North Carolina.

Dr. W. F. J. Clements, a prominent citizen of Walnut Ridge, Mo., was killed by cars Friday.

A special states that the Marietta & Cincinnati Railroad was sold to friends of the Baltimore & Ohio for $4,375,000.

The notorious French illustrated weekly newspaper, La Vie Parisienna, has been seized on account of its immorality.

The New Jersey State Temperance Alliance pledges itself in favor of a constitutional prohibition of the liquor traffic.

Jones, the negro assaulted by Bill Allen, at Chicago, died Saturday night, being the last victim of that colored desperado.

On weighing the Life Guards it was found that the heavy weights had lost and the light weights had gained a bit in Egypt.

The Potomac is frozen solid from Analostey Island to Little Falls—unprecedented within the history of the oldest rivermen.

Gov. Foster has ordered a special election for Congressman in the Sixteenth Ohio District, to be held on the 2d day of January.

George Russell, of the firm of Russell & Russell, loan and collection agents of Philadelphia, has disappeared.

The Porte has received a collective note from the Powers advising that Turkey settle the frontier question with Montenegro direct.

The tunnel under the Elbe, between Hamburg and the island of Steinwarder, now open, 4,900 metres in length, and cost about $3,000,000.

The funeral of the late Archbishop of Canterbury will take place on Friday. The remains will be interred in Addington churchyard.

The earnings of the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus Railroad for November are $48,-964, an increase of $5,963 over same month last year.

The fifth game of the return series of chess between Steinitz and Martinez, at Philadelphia, was won by the former on the 68th move.

James Cavanaugh, of Philadelphia, was bitten by a pet dog a year ago. Last Friday he was taken sick. Monday he died of hydrophobia.

The State debt of Pennsylvania, at the close of the fiscal year, Nov. 30, was $20,-225,383. The debt was reduced during the year $915,104.

Although raids on Chicago gambling houses of the better class continue, there is no cessation of the vice, new dens replacing the pulled ones.

At Patterson, N. J., 70 weavers in the Clifton silk mills struck because the proprietors posted a notice requiring them to pay for all spoiled work.

Ulysses S. Grant, jr., has sold his residence in New York to D. Ambler, of Florida, for $52,000 and 15,000 acres of land in Baker County, Fla.

The jury in the case of Cassie Patterson, charged with poisoning her husband at Independence, Iowa, found a verdict of not guilty. Defense claimed he suicided.

The Philadelphia Coach Company made an assignment. Liabilities $30,000, principally due Congressman Wm. D. Kelley, who advanced money to the company.

John W. Dorsey, a young man widely known in the social circles of Baltimore, having sunk a large inheritance in the grain business, took his life with a revolver.

The Federal Grand Jury at New Orleans, after examining ballot-boxes and a number of witnesses, presented indictments against several parties implicated in election frauds.

Two hundred and fifty employes, men, girls and boys, are thrown out of work by the fire at Saginaw, Mich., their earnings amounting in the aggregate to $60,000 per month.

The Supreme Court of Missouri has ordered the Register in St. Louis to count the votes of two precincts in dispute. This action elects Col. Broadhead, Democrat, to Congress.

An oyster sloop, used as a mailboat, captained near Fort Myers, Fla. Three sons of John Bright and a son of Margaret Tierce, in bow ages range from 8 to 15 years, were drowned.

The Para Rubber Works at Farmingham, Mass., have suspended for 10 days, on account of an accident to the machinery. Eight hundred employes are thrown out of employment.

Important legislation in reference to the Northern Pacific Railroad Company's land grants will be attempted at an early date in Congress, and will be energetically fought by lobbyists.

John McAllister and Michael Gallagher fought in the saloon of the latter in Brooklyn. Both were arrested. McAllister is dying in the hospital; Gallagher died in jail of delirium tremens.

The cotton mills of C. S. & J. F. Jones, of Philadelphia, have been levied upon to satisfy judgments for $89,944, while the firm owes $50,000 more. The buildings and stock are valued at $30,000.

At Nashville, Tenn., Modora Hagan poisoned her aged grandmother, Charity Monohan, with the ulterior object of inheriting the property. The parties are colored. Monohan died.

William H. Tallman, indicted on a charge of forgery in connection with supplemental assessment lists of several other employes in the Commissioner of Revenue's office, is under arrest at Richmond, Va.

At the election for the Fourth Ward Councilman at Fremont, O., Chris. Stausmeyer, the Democratic candidate, was elected by the 16 majority to fill a Republican vacancy. The Council is now a tie.

In the case of the State of Ohio against Farmer Jacob Aenston, of Tuscarawas County, charged with maliciously burning two large wheat ricks belonging to his neighbor, the jury rendered a verdict of guilty.

Tom Allen, the pugilist, left New York Saturday night for Chicago to meet Jim Elliott, a stranger to him, a championship fight for $2,000, the take place within 200 miles of New Orleans within the next three months.

The barn of Fred. Smith, two miles north of Fremont, O., was entered by thieves Friday night, and a span of horses and an old-fashioned sleigh stolen therefrom. The horses are Norman stock, and are valued at $400. Warrens as yet.

Following are the official figures for Secretary of State of Iowa at last election: Hall, Republican, 140,002; Walker, Democrat, 112,180; Gaston, Greenbacker, 20,817; with a number scattering. Hall's plurality 36,871; majority over all 5,704.

In the case of Mrs. Mann vs. J. C. Edmonds, at Findlay, O., the Mayor allowed a settlement to be made by the plaintiff receiving $5 and a patent clothes-wringer from the defendant, who had been arrested for attempting to commit rape.

Twenty-two ostriches, which have been sojourning in Central park, New York, were yesterday blindfolded with stockings and placed in a car for California, where they will have a farm of 500 acres to roam over. The transportation is to cost $2,000.

An inspired editorial in The Two Republics says Mexico will assume no burden in regard to the English debt, which would prevent her meeting engagements with American and Mexican railway companies. The same due to British capitalists is $33,-000,000.

The State Canvassing Board of Michigan, disregarding the injunction issued by Judge McHenry, acting on the advice of Attorney General McPherson, counted Taylor Township, Marshal County, which gives the seat in Congress to Hon. James H. Wilson, Republican.

Daniel O'Leary, who is at present in London, is about consulting arrangements for a six-day walk to take place at Paris, France. The ex-champion is endeavoring to secure Littlewood as a competitor. If the list of entries does not come up to expectations, O'Leary will himself take part.

Henry Zimmer, Postmaster and general storekeeper at Homewood, one of the suburbs of Chicago, was dangerously and probably fatally shot by a burglar. His son captured the latter, the latter named Frank Chase. The other escaped. Chase confesses his intention of burglarizing the store.

John Meagher, the American champion 60 mile walker, will soon make a journey to London, England, where he will challenge any pedestrian in Europe to walk from 25 to 50 miles for a large stake. The veteran trainer, Jim Smith, who so ably handled Patrick Fitzgerald in the recent six-day race, will accompany Meagher.

Comptroller Knox recently submitted to Attorney General Brewster certain questions in regard to the acceptance of checks by National banks in excess of the amount actually on deposit, and showed that in one day nine banks in New York had certified checks amounting to nine times their whole capital. The Attorney General decides that such operations are clearly in violation of the laws of 1869 and 1882.

A Cotton Exchange is in contemplation at Boston.

The transit of Venus was distinctly seen at Panama.

The funeral of Louis Blanc will be at the expense of the State.

Navigation is suspended upon the upper Ohio and Mississippi rivers.

A female Nihilist, lately banished to Siberia, killed the Governor of the Territory.

The rioting miners of Buckingham were arrested and fined. It is thought this will end the trouble.

The official list of the deaths from yellow fever in Pensacola, Fla., during the recent epidemic contains 197 names.

Fire at Paducah, Ky., destroyed the Southern Hotel and three business houses, valued at $23,000; insured for $11,000.

Commissioner of Internal Revenue Raum starts for Illinois Saturday night to direct his forces in the Senatorial fight in person.

British imports increased in November £632,000, compared with the same month the previous year. Exports decreased £420,-000.

Mrs. W. Neil Dennison is lying at the point of death in Columbus. Her husband is in Colorado, but can not be reached by wire.

John Anderegg, a long sufferer from asthma, filled a gun barrel full of slugs and blew his head off at Steubenville, Wednesday.

The sum of $20,000 has been subscribed by 23 citizens of New York toward the erection of a pedestal for the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty.

Stanford Court, in Worcestershire, the country seat of Sir Francis Winnington, has been destroyed by fire, with its plate, pictures and manuscripts.

The Democrats of the Eighth Alabama District nominated Gen. George Wheeler to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Congressman William Lowe.

John Cavanaugh, aged 37 years, of North Penn, near Philadelphia, has hydrophobia, caused by a bite on his thumb inflicted by a dog more than a year ago.

The statement of Cornwell, Price & Co., wholesale paper dealers of Detroit, who made an assignment last week, shows $150,-000 liabilities, and $160,000 assets.

German coal miners of Buckingham, Perry County, O., struck for an advance and are riotous. The Sheriff and posse have went there from New Lexington.

The National Bank of the State of New York has dissolved and the Bank of New York been established, with a capital of $300,000, which may be increased to $1,000,-000.

A drunken man was arrested while sleeping on the street in Los Angeles, Cal., one night last week, and upon being searched at the station $13,000 in greenbacks were found in his pockets.

Deputies belonging to the extreme Left demand a state funeral for the late Louis Blanc. The will of deceased orders a strictly civil burial. He bequeaths his library to the City of Paris.

The revenue of the Dominion of Canada for November shows an increase of $239,727 over the same month of last year. For the month ending November 30, the total revenue was $15,584,883.

The extensive emigration from the mountain districts of Hungary to America has caused the Hungarian government to request Austria to stop emigrants not provided with passports.

William F. Thompson, who last September was discharged from the employ of Farnham & Lovejoy, lumber dealers at Minneapolis, has been arrested for the embezzlement of $20,000 from the firm.

L. Blum & Co., St. Louis cigar merchants, who failed a short time ago for over $100,-000, have effected a compromise with Eastern creditors; attachments were released and the house has resumed business.

The House Judiciary Committee agreed upon fixing next Tuesday for consideration of the bill for the relief of the Supreme Court, known as the Davis bill, which provides for additional Judges for the Court.

McCreary & Bender, a Chicago stock-yard firm, failed for $30,000. They have been doing a commission business in live stock on trust for two years. A few unfortunate shipments to New York caused a break up.

The $500,000 suit brought by the Union Stock Yards Company, of St. Louis, against the Wabash Railway Company has been compromised, the first named company paying the costs. A new contract has been made.

Edward Keefe, a workman at Speed & Rhorer's cement mill at Louisville, Ky., was caught in the cogs of a store elevator wheel and crushed to a shapeless mass Wednesday morning. He leaves a wife and two children.

The Congressional contest in the Steubenville District is likely to be re-opened at once with much vigor. Lieut.-Gov. Richards, Sen. Hollingsworth, and Judge Taylor are the prominent candidates at present spoken of.

The gift of $50,000 tendered by Sen. Joe Brown to the University of the State of Georgia has been refused by the General Assembly, on the grounds that the conditions of the proposed donation were unconstitutional.

The Sioux Commission has received the consent of 20,000 Indians in Dakota to the cession of a portion of the reservation. About 5,000 more are to be interviewed on the subject, and this will close the work of the Commissioners.

One of the most destructive fires that ever visited Leadville broke out Wednesday. The Texas House, the largest gambling establishment in the West, was entirely destroyed, together with a large amount of fine furniture.

Sec. Folger has ordered the cancellation of bonds delivered to the United States by the executor of the late Joseph L. Lewis, amounting to $950,000. These bonds will be included in the reduction of the debt for the present month.

The Santa Fe road has 5,750 stockholders, of whom 5,000 reside in Boston or its immediate vicinity. E. A. Touzalin, who has gone to Europe for a rest, has been elected Vice-President of the road, as an associate for Pres. Strong.

The excess of imports of merchandise for the 12 months ended October 31, 1882, was $10,805,220; excess of exports of gold and silver coin and bullion, same time, $33,-273,080; value of imports of merchandise, same period, $751,975,560.

The Postoffice Department has ordered the Postmaster at Cincinnati to withhold money orders addressed to the American News Association of that City, on the ground that it is not such an organization as can legally use the mails.

Charles Decker, founder of the village of Deckerville, Mich., a prominent citizen, was instantly killed in his grist mill while adjusting a belt. Both legs were torn off below the knee. He was 60 years old, and leaves a wife and several adult children.

Sen. Logan proposes to offer a bill in the Senate to abolish the office of Assistant Surgeon General, believing that there is no necessity for such an officer. The office is now vacant, not having been filled since the promotion of Gen. Crane to Surgeon General.

A TEXAN'S TROPHY.

A Man Who Came After His Share of the First Capital Prize in the Louisiana State Lottery Drawing.

A nice old gentleman arrived in the City from Texas recently, and on Friday morning presented himself at the Louisiana State Lottery office. With a smile that meant plainly "I've won this time," he unfolded a one-fifth ticket bearing the number 52,-116, and turned it over to the polite clerk who was in attendance. In a few minutes a check for $15,000 was handed him and he departed.

In reply to a question put by a reporter, he said that his name was J. M. Dixon, general insurance agent, of Ennis, Texas.

"But the ticket is not mine," explained Mr. Dixon. "It belongs to my wife. I have been in the habit of occasionally purchasing tickets for the last four or five years. I send money to the main office in New Orleans and receive tickets promptly. This time I received four one-fifth tickets, each bearing a different number. I told my wife to take two, and one of those she received as her share won one-fifth of the first capital prize of $75,000."

"How long have you lived in Texas, Mr. Dixon?" asked the reporter.

"I was born in Tennessee. I resided in New Orleans before the war, and traveled as a drummer for different houses. I have been in Texas 32 years."

"How did you receive the news of your good fortune?"

"It was telegraphed to Galveston, and a gentleman brought the list of winning numbers to my house. Of course I was very much delighted. My neighbors grew perfectly wild over my luck, and they will all play in the lottery after this, I expect."

"What do you expect to do with the money you won?"

"Nothing at present. I am in business, as I told you. One of my sons is in the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe Railroad Company's general office at Galveston, and the other is in the grocery business at Ennis. We can get along, and the money will be allowed to remain in the bank."

Mr. Dixon then departed, even happier than he came, having in his pocket the evidence that he was entitled to a small fortune of $15,000.—*New Orleans Picayune, Nov. 25.*

CONGRESSIONAL.

47th Congress—Second Session.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.

Sen. Brown (Ga.) presented the credentials of Barrow, chosen to fill the unexpired term of the late Sen. Hill.

The oath of office was administered to the new Senator.

On motion of Sen. Anthony, the Committees as they existed at the close of the last session, were continued.

Sen. Saunders presented a memorial in relation to the admission of Dakota, and said in connection therewith, he would call up about Wednesday next week, the bill for the admission of Dakota now on the calendar, and remarked that all doubt which may have existed as to there being sufficient population to entitle the Territory to admission was removed by the return of the number of votes cast there at the recent election.

Sen. Beck offered a resolution setting forth the law against levying political assessments and instructing the Judiciary Committee to investigate how much money was collected during the recent election, how it was spent and whether there was any surplus; also to ascertain the number of persons dismissed from the public service since May, and how many of them failed to contribute. The resolution requires the committee to report before February 1.

Sen. Beck gave notice he would call up the resolution to-morrow.

After passing the bill permitting retired army officers to hold official positions in Territories, the Senate at 2 P. M., on motion of Sen. Pendleton, adjourned as a mark of respect to the late Representatives Updegraff and Lowe.

HOUSE.

The House met at 12 o'clock. After the reading of the journal, the Speaker proceeded to call on Committees for reports.

Mr. Kelly, from the Committee on Ways and Means, reported a bill to abolish the internal revenue tax on tobacco, snuff, cigars and cigarettes. Referred to the Committee of the Whole, and the minority granted leave to file views on the subject.

Mr. Anderson (Kan.) asked that the bill be read, whereupon Kasson, in explanation, stated that the tax was taken off tobacco in all its forms, to take effect July next, and that a strong minority dissented from the provisions of the bill.

No further reports were presented, and the House proceeded to the consideration of the business on the House calendar. The bill to amend the revised statutes so as not to exclude retired army officers from holding civil offices in Territories gave rise to some discussion, but finally went over.

The next measure considered was the bill repealing the provision of the law for the payment of three months extra wages to seamen, which provides in lieu thereof that when seamen are discharged at a foreign port they shall be provided with adequate employment on another ship, or furnished means to return home. The bill embodies substantially the recommendations on the subject by the Joint Committee on the decline of American shipping. Passed.

A message from the Senate announced the death of Sen. Hill, and after a few touching remarks by Mr. Hammond, of Georgia, the House, as a mark of respect to the memory of deceased, at 1:30, adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.

Sen. Sherman presented a petition from citizens of Ohio for the passage of a bill to increase pensions to those who lost an arm or leg in the service.

Sen. Ingalls presented a similar petition from citizens of Kansas.

A bill was introduced by Sen. Anthony to prohibit the use of the Capitol for other than legitimate purposes. Referred.

At the close of the morning hour, Sen. Platt called up his resolution of yesterday, asking the Commissioner of Pensions to furnish information in reference to the pension roll, and the probable effect upon it of the passage of the pending bill to increase the pensions of persons who lost an arm or a leg in the service, or are suffering from equivalent disabilities.

After discussion and amendment directing the Commissioner to furnish a complete list of persons borne on the roll, the resolution was adopted.

Sen. Sewell gave notice that he would call up, at an early date, the bill for the relief of Fitz John Porter.

At 2 o'clock there took up the bill to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy, and Sen. Ingalls proceeded to explain its provisions. In concluding, he submitted certain minor amendments agreed upon by the sub-Committee, which were ordered printed. After further discussion the bill went over as unfinished business.

Several bills on the calendar passed. In the Executive session the nominations were referred.

Adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Willis (Ky.) offered a resolution similar to that offered in the Senate yesterday by Beck, directing the Committee on Civil Service Reform to inquire into the details of alleged political assessments made upon Government employes during the recent elections.

Mr. Kasson objected to the present consideration of the resolution, and it was referred.

Mr. Townsend (O.) offered a resolution calling on the Secretary of War for the names and character of the particular objects referred to in that part of the President's message which discusses the appropriations for rivers and harbors as likely to need additional appropriations this session. Referred.

Mr. Caswell (Wis.) offered a resolution authorizing the Committee on Appropriations to embody in the Postoffice bill a clause reducing letter postage to two cents. Adopted.

Mr. Kelly (Pa.) offered the usual resolution for the distribution of the President's message, and the House proceeded to its consideration. After discussion the resolution was adopted, and the House went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Waite (Conn.) in the chair, on the State of the Union. The first bill to be considered was one refunding to the State of Georgia $35,000, expended by the State for common defense in 1877. By a vote of 51 to 76, the Committee refused to strike out the enacting clause. The bill was then reported to the House and passed by a vote of 90 to 89.

Mr. Steele (Ind.) offered a resolution directing the Committee on Civil Service Reform to inquire how much money was collected by the campaign managers of the Democratic party from the Cobden Club, and from the Free TradeClub, for use in the elections of 1882.

"Let it be adopted," cried several Democrats, but Kasson objected to the present consideration for the same reason which prompted him to object to Willis' resolution, that the Committee had as much work before it as it could accomplish.

Mr. Townsend (Ill.) called attention to the fact that objection came from the Republican side, and then the resolution was referred.

Mr. Kasson presented the views of the minority of the Committee on Ways and Means on the internal revenue bill. Ordered printed. The minority report is signed by Kasson, Dunnell, McKinley, Haskell, Harrison and Russell. They say they are not prepared to recommend the entire abolition of the tax, nor run the risk of reducing the revenue of the Government below the amounts which will evidently be required to meet the arrearages of pensions, in addition to other current expenses of the Government by an extravagant reduction of the other source of public revenues. It is a much more agreeable duty and much more feasible to reduce the taxes from time to time as the unknown extent of our revenues shall be developed, than to reimpose them to meet the imperative obligations of the Government. For the reduction which it now appears safe to make, we believe it should be effected by the reduction of taxes most closely related to the use and convenience of our people. Dunnell and Haskell file a supplemental minority report, in which they favor the abolition of all internal revenue taxes except those on malt and spirituous liquors, tobacco, snuff and cigars. If it becomes apparent that the Government does not require the entire amount derived from liquors and tobacco, the proposition reducing the tax may be favorably considered. They believe, however, that before this tax is abolished, there should be as comprehensive a revision of the tariff made as the length of the session will permit. That revision should be made entirely independent of other sources of revenue, and there should be such adjustment of the duties levied as will fully protect American industries from ruinous foreign competition.

Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.

Sens. Voorhees, Sherman, McDill, Vest, Ingalls, Chilcott and Miller (N. Y.) presented petitions for the passage of the bill to increase the pensions of one-armed and one-legged soldiers. Referred.

Bills were introduced by Sen. Brown to repeal the internal revenue act of 1864, and all laws and parts of laws enlarging, extending or amending. Referred.

Sen. Vest offered a resolution, which was adopted, directing the Secretary of War to send the Senate copies of any contracts made by the Interior Department in regard to the leasing of the Yellowstone National Park, or any part thereof, to any person or company, with the privilege of erecting hotels and telegraph lines and running stages therein.

At the close of the morning hour, Sen. Beck called up his resolution for an investigation into political assessments during the last campaign, and said that having but little personal knowledge on the subject and thinking that discussion in advance of the ascertainment of the facts unprofitable, he would content himself at present with asking a vote on the resolution.

Sen. Hale thought that if the conduct of the last campaign was to be investigated by the Senate, the investigation ought to be extended to both parties; therefore, he offered a substitute setting forth the names of members of the Congressional Executive Committee of both parties, reciting the allegations that the Democratic Committee had levied contributions on liquor dealers, brewers, and other associations, and directing the Committee on Judiciary to investigate these charges as well as those made against the Republican Committee.

Sen. Beck said the substitute proposed to investigate matters over which Congress has no control, and was evidently intended to embarrass the legitimate investigation proposed in the original resolution.

After a brief discussion the substitute was ordered printed, and, at the suggestion of Sen. Harris, the matter went over till to-morrow.

At 2 o'clock the Senate resumed consideration of the Bankruptcy bill.

Sen. Garland spoke in advocacy of the bill as prepared by the Judiciary Committee, and then some committee amendments reported by Sen. Ingalls were agreed to.

Sen. Vest moved to strike out the provision that a man who fails for 20 days to discharge an attachment against his property in a civil suit shall be deemed a bankrupt. Agreed to.

The Secretary of War was directed to furnish estimates of the Mississippi River Commission for the work of improving the river during the fiscal year.

The time was extended for filing claims for horses and equipments lost in the United States service.

Adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Kasson, from the Committee on Civil Service Reform, reported a bill to improve the civil service. Ordered printed and recommitted.

On motion of Mr. Upson (Tex.) a bill was passed to rectify the title of the United States to the site of the military post at El Paso, Texas.

The following bills were introduced and referred:

By Mr. McCord—To regulate inter-State commerce.

By Mr. Morse—For the importation, free of duty, of books printed for the use of the blind.

Mr. Page, from the Commerce Committee, reported a resolution calling on the Secretary of War for information as to whether money appropriated by the last River and Harbor bill was improvidently or fraudulently expended, and if so requesting specifications be furnished.

After the reading of Page's resolution, several amendments were offered, and an interesting and exciting debate ensued, the discussion drifting off into a consideration of the subject, Messrs. McLane (Md.) and Robertson (N. Y.) making strong speeches in its favor, Robeson attributing the strong opposition to it came from the metropolitan newspapers in the interest of aggregated capital.

Messrs. Cox (N. Y.) and Kasson (Ia.) renewed their opposition to the bill, and members of the House surrounded the speakers, and several times interrupted them with laughter and applause.

Mr. Kasson (Ia.) advocated an amendment in the phraseology of the resolution, contending that the Secretary of War could not report that any work was "unnecessary," as every brook was of local importance.

Mr. Horr (Mich.) thought Mr. Kasson's statement of the case visionary. [Laughter.]

Mr. Page said the river and harbor bill was a good thing, despite the fact that "howling demagogues" had cried it down. The Secretary of War ought to be required to explain why he did not send in the Engineer's estimates for the work of next year.

Mr. Cox (N. Y.), in a fiery speech, opposed the resolution. He told Mr. Page that the howling demagogues seemed to have had a majority in his (Page's) District, and, in fact, they had a majority all over the country. The people had set the seal of their disapproval on the river and harbor bill. Those river-and-harbor-bill-members who were not re-elected criticised the President severely for vetoing the last river and harbor bill.

Mr. McLane called attention to the fact that because New York had 27 feet of water in her harbor, she objected to the improvement of the harbors of Philadelphia, Baltimore, Mobile, New Orleans and Galveston. [Applause.] If there ever was a veto which deserved to be overridden, it was the veto of the Harbor bill by the honorable gentleman who now holds the seat in this end of the Capitol.

Kasson. That veto often was no opposition to the principle of the bill. That veto tells you that the amount is too great. Whose business is it to regulate the amount when the principle is right? If to improve navigation and commerce be a wise policy, must not Congress say how much money shall be expended? For the President to take no exception to the bill except that we give more than he would, deprives him of the respect which our judgments ought to render to him, and the more so when he follows that veto with an annual message, in which he tells us that maybe some of the objects will require further appropriations. If the money has not been expended, whose fault is it? And if the Executive has taken it upon himself not to expend the money, what excuse can he offer for the statement that $15,000,000 are still on hand as fallacious.

Mr. Kasson—I understood the gentleman to blame the President for vetoing the bill for the largeness of the appropriation.

Mr. McLane—That I did.

Mr. Kasson—In other words, the President should expend all that is appropriated.

Mr. McLane—That is another question. I challenge the gentleman to justify any President who uses his discretion after Congress has appropriated money.

Mr. Kasson—I accept the challenge, and say that I will support any President, Republican or Democratic, in expending as little as he can, unless required by express law to expend it. Mr. Kasson took the ground of discretion, and further than that Pres. Arthur, contrary to the statement of the gentleman, vetoed the bill on the grounds of extravagance, and also because it appropriated for objects not within Constitutional limitations.

Mr. Cox inquired whether Mr. McLane meant to say that Representatives from New York were influenced in their action by railroad interests.

Mr. McLane replied he had not addressed himself to that question.

Messrs. Townshend, of Illinois, Atherton and others asserted that the papers of the West, as well as the press of New York, had opposed the River and Harbor Bill, and Mr. Robeson suggested in explanation that great lines of railways led to Chicago and St. Louis, and incidentally mentioned that there were eight railroads in his district.

Mr. Cox—And then you didn't get through!

The discussion, which had been carried on amid great noise and confusion, here closed.

The House finally adopted Mr. Page's resolution, and after transacting some unimportant business, proceeded to the consideration of the Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation Bill.

After a brief consideration of the bill it was passed, and the House adjourned.

Sen. Logan on the Fitz John Porter Case.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—When the bill for the relief of Gen. Fitz John Porter is reached in the Senate, Sen. Logan says he will oppose it to the bitter end. In conversation upon the subject this morning, when reminded that Gen. Grant and others were bringing strong pressure to bear in Porter's favor, the Senator said he did not think Grant was any better informed about the case than he, and at all events he had no vote on the pending bill.

The Mississippi Contest.

JACKSON, Dec. 9.—It is supposed the Grand Jury will investigate the conduct of Tate County in the recent election. It is said Manning will refuse the certificate. This action meets with the approval of a large majority of Democrats who think he should make his contest independent of the Tate County matter.

The Thanksgiving Issue

of the *Youth's Companion* will be a double number enclosed in a colored cover with a full page picture of a Puritan maiden, paring apples. The artistic beauty of the number shows how much is being done in these days to attract the young to reading which instructs while it entertains. A glance through its pages is sufficient to indicate the result of the *Companion's* popularity, which has given it a welcome into three hundred thousand homes.

The Next President of the United States.

Who is to be the next President of our Country is an interesting question, but not to be compared to the important question of who will own the lucky ticket drawing the $50,000 prize in the Commonwealth Distribution Co's. drawing which takes place in Louisville, Ky., Saturday, Dec. 30, 1882. It may be you, reader, if you send $2 at once for a ticket to R. M. Boardman, Louisville, Ky.

—A Portable Electric Light for $5 is being extensively sold by the Portable Electric Light Co., of 79 Water street, Boston. It is economical and safe for home and business purposes. Their illustrated circular is sent free.

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34 Park Row, New York.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
WEDNESDAY, Dec. 12, 1882. }

TRADE.

New York Financial Chronicle, Dec. 9.—In some respects there is a less buoyant feeling apparent respecting the future outlook than has prevailed during late months. This is due to the many recent failures in commercial circles, the lower prices for all commodities, the smaller profits and slow collections, which are so generally the complaint, added to the fear that with the first January settlement day, many weak spots will be developed and many firms be compelled to succumb. To us, however, this solicitude seems excessive and in good part needless. Undoubtedly there have been failures, and there will be more. But these are not necessarily signs of an unhealthy commercial condition, for in every active time, of those that start in the race a large number succumb at the slightest change in the surroundings. Nothing but constantly rising prices could save every merchant.

To-day's reports up the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 6 @ cent. Prime mercantile paper, 6@8 @ cent. Bar silver, 109¼. Sterling Exchange—long strong at 84 85/8; short do, 84 85/8. Government bonds generally unchanged. State Securities neglected. Railroad bonds moderately active and a fraction higher. Stocks—Since 11 o'clock the market has been moderately active but generally weaker, and after an advance of 1 @ cent in Union Pacific, a slight improvement in the general list, prices fell off ¼@1¼ @ cent., Northern Pacific preferred, Northwest, St. Paul and Western Union leading the downward turn.

Government Bonds—Sevens extended, 103¾ bid; 113⅛; 4s, coupons, 120⅝; 3s, 103½; Pacific 6s, 95, 128.

The following is the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	Dec. 12.	Dec. 5.
5's, extended	103	101⅝
4½'s, coupons	113½	113
4's, "	120⅝	120½
3's, "	103⅜	102⅝
Pacific 6's of '95	128	128

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 1,269,100
Specie, increase	4,133,800
Legal tenders, decrease	35,600
Deposits, increase	3,358,500
Circulation, decrease	174,500
Reserve, increase	3,623,175

The banks now hold $5,103,250 less than legal requirements.

The United States Treasury now holds United States bonds to secure National bank circulation, $201,926,750; bonds deposited during the week, $2,009,500; bonds withdrawn during the week, $2,334,400; National bank currency outstanding, Currency notes, $361,718,028; gold notes, $762,160. The customs receipts at Washington Monday amounted to $715,553, and the internal revenue receipts to $585,265. The Treasury received $360,000 in National bank notes for redemption, the total of such receipts for the week, compared with the same week of 1881, being as follows:

	1881.	1882.
New York	$ 474,000	$ 780,000
Boston	260,000	431,000
Philadelphia	118,000	221,000
Miscellaneous	687,000	668,000
Total	$1,539,000	$2,103,000

The following shows the exports (exclusive of specie) from the port of New York to foreign ports for the week ending Dec. 5, and since the beginning of the year, as compared with the corresponding period of the previous year:

	1881.	1882.
For the week	$ 7,100,000	$ 6,287,181
Previously reported	384,023,330	319,855,794
Total since Jan. 1	$335,123,420	$320,092,975

The following shows the imports of general merchandise and dry goods at the port of New York for the week ending December 9, and since the beginning of the year, as compared with the corresponding period of the previous year:

For the week:	1881.	1882.
Dry goods	$ 1,237,108	$ 1,703,162
General merchandise	5,780,533	5,158,337
Total for the week	$ 6,966,643	$ 6,921,499
Previously reported	405,491,452	461,453,024
Total since Jan. 1	$413,485,105	$468,351,518

The exports of specie for the week ending December 9, and since the beginning of the year, as compared with the corresponding period of previous year:

	1881.	1882.
For the week	$ 132,150	$ 215,612
Previously reported	11,481,808	44,005,147
Total since Jan 1	$ 11,581,868	$ 44,310,759

The imports of specie for the week ending December 9, and since the beginning of the year, as compared with the corresponding period of previous year:

	1881.	1882.
For the week	$ 637,746	$ 386,423
Previously reported	54,670,509	5,907,762
Total since Jan. 1	$ 55,308,255	$ 6,306,195

THE MARKETS.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was a little more done in cash Wheat than on yesterday, although sales were small. The tone of the trading grade closed weak, with about the same figures ruling as on the preceding day.

Sales No. 2 Red Wheat to-day ..... 5,000 bush
" yesterday ..... 4,500 bush
No. 1 Long Red Berry, 10c. No. 2 Red Wheat, 98¾c. No. 2 Red Wabash, 98¼c, no change. No. 2 Lake Shore, 98¾c; hard do., 98¼c. No. 3 Red Wheat, 92@92¼c; latter for choice, for Lake Shore. No rejected Wheat. No. 3 Wabash, 92½c. Rejected Wheat, 79½c. Wabash 3, and 69c for white.

In white wheat there was a little better trade than for some time past. No 1 White, Lake Shore, 98c. No 2 White, 88c. Lake Shore, 88¾@89c, latter to close.

For future delivery there was, comparatively speaking, but little done. However, there was a little more disposition to trade than on yesterday, with a fractional decline. The market was without strength.

	Dec. bu.	Year. bu.	Jan. bu.	Feb. bu.	Mar. bu.
Sales to-day	15000	35000	21000		
Sales yest		20000			

Seller December, 98¼c. Seller January opened at 93½c and closed at 93⅝c, 3/8c lower. Seller February, 101¾c. Seller May, 10,000 bushels, at 103½c.

Cash Corn sold briskly. High-mixed sold at the noon session at 58c. No. 2 Corn, new, 58c. No. 2 Corn, old, 61½@61¾c; latter to close. Rejected new, 52½c; do. Wabash, 53c. No Grade, new, 48c; D & M do., 47@48c, outside to close.

Sales cash Corn to-day ..... 16,000 bu
" yesterday ..... None.

For future delivery there was an active market. Prices underwent but little alteration.

Sales to-day ..... 72,000 bush
Sales Saturday ..... 46,000 bush

Seller December started at 57¾c, rose to 58c and closed at 57¾c, no change. Seller January, 53⅝c, 1/8c decline. Seller May 1/8c off at 55c.

Oats—Small business at 40¾c for No. 2. Seller December opened at 40¾c and closed at 40¾c.

Clover Seed—No sales. Nominally unchanged.

Dressed Hogs—No sales.

On Tuesday of last week No. 2 Red Wheat brought 98¼c in this market; on Wednesday it was recorded at the same price; on Thursday 97¾c was the price; on Friday, 97¾c was marked at the close; on Saturday it rose to 98c and on yesterday 98¼c was the closing figure, showing the same price at the close as in the